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1920

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
NINETEENTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
Association of Trustees, Superintendents and Matrons of County Asylums for Chronic Insane of Wisconsin

Convention Hall, Republican House, Milwaukee, Wisconsin,
June 9, 10 and 11, 1920

Public printing authorized by Section 35.30, Revised Statutes 1919.
Published under direction of the State Board
of Control of Wisconsin

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OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

for 1919-20

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MRS. E. E. MANUEL, Winnebago.....	Vice President
MR. GEO. SEELEY, Menomonie.....	Treasurer
F. M. SMITH, Osseo	Secretary
MRS. H. W. LEWIS, Racine.....	Asst. Secretary

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PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
NINETEENTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
ASSOCIATION OF TRUSTEES, MATRONS and
SUPERINTENDENTS
OF
COUNTY ASYLUMS OF WISCONSIN

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

By DAVID H. DAVIES.

I am indeed glad to have you come to Milwaukee and to be in a position to welcome you here. I notice by your program that it is full of good things. There is no question but what these gatherings are of great value to us. I notice one particular thing here, and I hope you will all attend at that session which will deal with occupational therapy.

We are very much interested in that. You will find that you will derive a great deal of benefit. I also see that you have been invited by Doctors Beutler and Young to visit our institutions tomorrow. The Board of Administration, as well as the County Board, joins with the Doctors in inviting you out there and sincerely hope that you will all come. We want you to take advantage of everything we have. We have an asylum with a population of about 800, and a hospital for mental diseases with a population of between 550 and 600. Besides that we have the tuberculosis sanatorium, home for children, and the infirmary. We have a farm of approximately 1000 acres, 600 of which are under cultivation; and we have gone in for pure bred cattle. We have not all pure bred, but we have, I should judge, 75 to 100 head. I want you to take all of this in and we will do everything we can to make this gathering a success.

Call on us at any and all times and you will find us ready and willing to work with you. There is no question but what these gatherings are well worth the time and trouble. We are all in a great work, and to the end that the Board of Trustees, the Superintendents, and the Matrons get a better understanding, and thereby be enabled to do better work.

The Chairman: It affords me great pleasure to thank you, Mr. Davies, in behalf of this Association, for the cordial welcome you have extended to us while in your city. I wish in return to extend an invitation not only to the Board of Administration, but to the general public, to come to our meetings and hear the discussions. I am sure that they will be of interest to any who may attend.

A year ago when we held our convention at the city of Wausau, we did not dream that we were going to hold our convention in the city of Milwaukee this year, because an invitation had been tendered to us from the Superintendent and Matron at Rock County, also from the Secretary of the Board of Commerce, inviting us to hold our convention in the city of Janesville, but owing to a great boom that is in progress in that city at this time, when thousands upon thousands of people are flocking to that city, taking all the available hotel accommodations, Mr. Cullen deemed it advisable to hold our convention at some city other than Janesville. The thought immediately struck me, why not go to Milwaukee, Milwaukee being the largest city in the State of Wisconsin. It has fine, large institutions, beautiful parks and pleasure drives, and other places of amusement, with the exception of that stuff that made Milwaukee famous. That is cut out, of course, but outside of that Milwaukee is here.

Now, my friends, we are here at this meeting and this convention is what we make it. Let us all get together and try to make this convention one of the greatest and best conventions that this association has ever held.

We have a gentleman with us here this evening that needs no introduction. His face is familiar to all of us, and I have the honor of introducing to you Mr. Harris, President of the State Board of Control, who will now address us.

ADDRESS

GEORGE B. HARRIS.

Mr. Chairman, and ladies and gentlemen of the Association, I wish that it were true, as was intimated in the presentation of the Chairman, that my face was familiar to you all. I have not visited the county institutions as much as I have desired to in my present position. I will further say that undoubtedly one who is a member of the Board of Control should always be willing to respond to a call to address his co-workers, such as you are here tonight. You are in a charitable work, one that calls for the care and comfort of the unfortunate; and it is most wonderful; in fact, it is a high calling to respond to.

The Board of Control unfortunately is busy and unable to make the visitations to your institutions as much as they would desire to, but fortunately we have two very competent inspectors who are

making visits and are keeping the Board fully informed in regard to your institutions; and the work that you are accomplishing is very gratifying to the Board of Control. Only recently the Board had the pleasure of a visit from a Dr. Solomon from the Rockefeller Foundation. He had visited nearly every state in the Union, looking into the social conditions and matters pertaining to the care of the insane, and he paid this high compliment to you, each of you as superintendents and matrons of the county asylums; he made the statement to the Board of Control—and you can imagine it was very gratifying to the Board—that without exception the insane in Wisconsin were better cared for in the county institutions, and throughout the state in the state institutions as well, than in any other state in the Union, according to his observation. It was very gratifying to us and it is a fact, Wisconsin having the only county system of all the states in the Union, we are subdivided so that we are not compelled to take care of such a large number as they are in other states, and they come more under the personal supervision of superintendents and matrons. I agree very fully with my friend, Mr. Davies, in saying here that these gatherings are certainly very creditable and very much to the advantage of your institutions, in meeting here as you have and as you have met before, and I think the Secretary informed me that the organization has been in existence for twenty years.

I have had the pleasure of attending one or two meetings previous to this, and I have always enjoyed them, and I have noticed that all those who attended also enjoyed them, and I have no doubt they are productive of much good to each of you. It is very warm here tonight and I don't care to continue or take up your time, but I wish to say that I would very much like to personally meet each of you and become, as your chairman has stated, well acquainted with each of you. I thank you.

(Music). Navy club orchestra.

The Chairman: The next number on the program is a paper by Mrs. Nora Livingston of Dodgeville.

EXPERIENCES OF A NEW MATRON

MRS. NORA LIVINGSTON.

My first year as matron of an Insane Asylum and Home has like all other disagreeable events become dimmed to a considerable extent by time and I have some difficulty in summoning at my call the feelings of utter incompetency which filled me during those first few months at the County Farm.

I, like many of you, entered upon my new duties during the month of March and found gardening, farming, spring house cleaning, and

the season's sewing all to be met and handled at once. We have since succeeded in persuading our board of advisors that March was a poor time for a new administration to take over the work and they have changed the date so that our official year begins January 1st, which leaves one several months to get their bearings and plan the usual rush of the spring work.

We were singularly fortunate in that hardest of all hard problems "Institutional employees." Every position was filled and filled efficiently but one. I was without a seamstress. Our employees were some of them on the verge of leaving but after some weeks of uncertainty, we adjusted all difficulties amicably and with a few exceptions the same employees are still with us.

I believe, now in looking back over my first year as matron of the asylum that my greatest difficulty was in taking my responsibility too seriously. To be sure it is a vast responsibility to house, feed, clothe and provide spiritually and as far as possible to encourage whatever of mentality there is left in these unfortunate and often misunderstood people. However, if the thought is always in our minds that these lives which are entrusted to us and to whom we are to minister are already considered discards by the world and for the most part by their families and if we can make them reasonably contented and most of them a little useful, we are then accomplishing what many others have already given up as an impossible job. I don't know whether any of you had the trouble I had during my initiation to keep myself cheerful. I had never come in contact with this kind of work and my lines had been laid among a group of happy hearted primary children, and when I looked at the misery surrounding me, I found myself becoming gloomy and pessimistic. I felt as if I were in a cemetery and walked quietly and felt guilty when I found myself laughing heartily or having a cheerful time. Well, it took me some time to get over that feeling and surely, if anything is sorely needed in asylum work, it is the cheerful, happy optimistic disposition. It seems to me that an important item when entering this work is to win the employees into a humanitarian attitude toward the patients. We found it necessary from the beginning to emphasize the fact that we were all there for the welfare of the insane not that the insane were there for our convenience. We did not escape the usual difficulty of some of our people both rational and otherwise who endeavored to instruct us and those who explained why they were exempt from rules and should have special privileges, but we met those cases as they came up and dealt with them as the occasion demanded. I think the almshouse is the straw that almost breaks the back of the novice. The whining, complaining paupers, not all unfortunate unless we can call improvidence and indulgence in bad habits misfortune, and usually the cause of their dissatisfaction is that they can not continue in the unsanitary habits and often evil way of living to which they have become used.

Of course there are some clean-minded, thrifty people who through sickness, age or the delinquencies of some relative were compelled to become charges of the county. I had one very intelligent woman who through sickness had become a resident of our county home, although bed fast and helpless, she knew everything that went on in the home and was prepared to lecture long and fluently to me of the faults of employees and other inmates every time I visited her room. I wonder if you all had as many amusing things happen as we had. I was looking about our kitchen preparatory to varnishing it and I thoughtlessly said to a patient who was the only other person in the room, "This room needs painting, too, don't you think so, Porter," and quickly she retorted, "I am not hired here to think, matron, you are."

One of our men who was helping me in my flower garden said when I asked him if in his opinion a certain shrub was appropriately placed, "Well, yes, I think so, but you must pay no attention to what I think as I am crazy, you know." I found it hard to accustom myself to this utter refusal of the responsibility of even thinking.

Another one of our trials was the fact that three years ago when we took up this work it was about the time that prices commenced to soar and we worried a trifle over our inability to keep expenses anywhere near to their former size, but we soon gave up trying to make comparisons and simply got along as best we could and kept prices down as much as was possible and still be fair to our patients.

We have quite a number of epileptics in our institution and I must not neglect to mention the impression made upon me the first time I witnessed a convulsion. I was standing near an open door that leads into a single room when I heard an unearthly shriek, and a girl fell forward striking her head upon the door. My first desire and involuntary action was to get as far away as possible from that repulsive, writhing figure, but I managed to conquer my feelings and never did another fit inspire me with any desire except to save and aid the unfortunate victim, though I always feel sorry that these poor people must be taken care of with our chronic insane.

I must also confess that when I came to the institution first, I was afraid, afraid mentally and physically, and it took time and determination to conquer this fear. The first time I went through the wards alone my hair stood on end and I was bathed in a cold perspiration, and when I try now to think of that first feeling, it seems stupid and hysterical but at that time it was very real.

I shall always think with pleasure of the first convention I attended at Eau Claire, and the splendid women who did so much to make me feel that the work was something to be enjoyed, that they were still meeting the same problems that seemed so momentous to me and conquering them with a light heart. It made me feel that I too could go back to my institution and feel that I was doing my work there as it should be done, that there was nothing that could not be accomplished if one met it with a brave heart and a determination to look on the bright side. I thank you.

(Music).

The Chairman: Tomorrow morning at nine o'clock sharp we meet here and we will have some very interesting papers to be discussed, and at 1:30 p. m. we meet here, and at 2:30 we go to the institution at Wauwatosa.

Adjournment to 9 o'clock a. m. Thursday, June 10th.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1920, 9:00 A. M.

The Chairman: The first thing on the program will be to appoint committees, and I will appoint the following committees:

On resolutions—S. C. Cushman
W. W. Mathews
Mrs. W. E. Voigt.

On finance— Henry Wernecke
Charles Preston
J. E. Livingston.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, you know what we met with this year; we were almost thrown out of a place to meet, and at other times the expenses of this convention were paid in part by the counties wherein the convention was held. This year, however, the financial part of the convention must be borne by the association itself, and the secretary and myself took this responsibility upon ourselves to finance this out of the funds of the association. Now, the question is shall we raise the annual dues five or ten dollars? We are only paying five dollars, which is a pittance, compared with what a county could spend, and I suggest here now that somebody start this by introducing a resolution or make a motion to raise the dues either five or ten dollars, or what this association deems would be right and proper. We will take this matter up at this time because there are parties here who would like to pay their annual dues and want to go home.

Mr. Horel: I move you the dues be raised ten dollars, making it fifteen dollars.

Motion seconded.

After some discussion it was voted to make annual dues \$15.00.

Our first number on the program this morning is "Better Cooperation between Trustees and Superintendents and Matrons" by Mr. C. W. Davis, of Richland Center. Mr. Davis has disappointed us this morning and cannot be here, so I think that anyway this number ought not to be cast to one side, and that there should be a discussion started on this matter, kind of a round-table talk, even though Mr. Davis is not here.

The discussion was to be opened by Mr. Henry Wernecke, of Manitowoc. He is here and I call upon him to open up this discussion.

Henry Wernecke: Mr. President, of course, I had expected Mr. Davis to be here, but find he is not present. I had expected in case the question should be brought up that I might be called upon to present a few thoughts that might be discussed and I noted down a few items that I will read to you.

The state has wisely provided that the selection of the superintendent and matron is put into the hands of the trustees, so that no personal or political influence may hinder them to fulfill their paternal position. After the trustees have chosen their matron and superintendent they feel that they have unloaded the entire responsibility upon them, but the trustees should assist them to bear this burdensome duty by frequently visiting the institutions and pointing out their shortcomings, if necessary, but at every chance suggest ideas that may help them to improve the work, assist in selecting efficient help, and be willing to pay the help liberally. See what tools and implements are necessary to ease and further their cumbersome task and supply them with whatever is needed.

Whenever we visit the farm or go through the buildings let us not forget that it is only human to like to hear a word of praise when work which has been placed in their charge to perform has been accomplished. They must not only superintend a large household and farm, but must show their kindness and love towards their unfortunate wards, it is of utmost importance to have cheerful hearts at our institutions. In order to keep up such mood, encourage them to hire efficient help, and then so train their help that whenever they want to leave the institution for a short time that each and every employe feels that the welfare rests upon him in his department. Also provide them with an automobile so that they will not hesitate to go out and intermingle with their friends and see to it that they will entertain their friends at their home. If this spirit can be maintained at the head of our institutions the effects must be beneficial to those in their charge.

CARE AND TREATMENT OF THE INSANE IN STATES SOUTH OF THE MASON AND DIXON LINE

By CHARLES A. BUDLONG, Marinette.

Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen. I suppose the shorter I cut this the better it will suit you. I know it will me, for it is pretty warm. If I go along rapidly, and some of you don't understand, I don't think you will miss much.

In treating this subject I will not undertake to cover the entire section of the south, but will confine this letter to conditions in the state of South Carolina, which I believe is similar to other states of the south.

My reason for selecting South Carolina is that in December, 1919, I had an opportunity to visit their insane hospital and I can speak of what I learned.

South Carolina has its state hospital for insane. There are no county insane asylums in that state; it would be almost impossible to establish a county asylum system in the south, owing to the race question, a system similar to what we have in Wisconsin, if adopted by the southern states would compel each county to establish separate buildings for the whites and negroes. This may appear strange to the people of the north. This question may arise in the minds of some, "Why cannot they all be treated together?" I would not wish to argue that question. I will simply say that after personal observation of the race question in the south, I agree with the authorities of that section of the country—it must not be done. Leave the south to handle their race question themselves; they have it to deal with all of the time and I believe that experience is a far better teacher than theory, and they have the experience.

The state hospital for insane of South Carolina was created by a law passed December 21, 1821, and their first patient received December 12, 1828. It is governed by a Board of Regents composed of five men appointed by the governor for five year terms, one term expiring each year. They have exclusive power to appoint and to remove the superintendent, who must be a physician, and who in turn has the power to appoint or remove all other employees subject to the approval of the Board of Regents.

In 1915, the Legislature of that state created the State Board of Charities and Corrections, which is a board similar to some extent to our State Board of Control; this board consists of five men appointed by the governor for five year terms, one term expiring each year. The duties of this Board are strictly visitorial and advisory, without administrative or executive powers. It supervises all state, county, municipal and private institutions and associations that are of a charitable, correctional, or reformatory character, or that are engaged in, or created for, the care, custody, or protection of homeless, dependent, defective, delinquent, or criminal children or adults. It investigates the financial condition of the inmates of the State Hospital for Insane, submitting its findings with their recommendations to the Board of Regents of the Hospital. All patients having an estate of their own or having relatives liable by law for their support are required to pay for their maintenance in whole or in part. Their financial condition is investigated by a State Fiscal Agent appointed by and acting for the State Board of Charities and Corrections. This feature was installed about five years ago and has benefited the tax payers of that state for that time nearly one hundred thousand dollars which sum has been collected from estates and relatives liable for support, whom otherwise would have escaped from payment owing to lax methods of local authorities.

I would suggest that this system be adopted in Wisconsin. It simply means hundreds of thousands of dollars. This may sound large, but from personal investigations I know whereof I speak.

The State Hospital for the Insane occupies a total of 2,755 acres, 360 of which are in and just outside of the city of Columbia, the remaining 2,395 being a state park, about six miles out. The Columbia plant contains the wards for all white inmates and for such negro women and negro men as it has been found advisable thus far not to transfer to State Park. The buildings are surrounded by a beautiful park, the park being enclosed by a brick wall, entrance to same being through large iron gates, which are attended to by gatemen. The park has athletic fields and other places for amusement.

By law the following classes of patients may be admitted to the Hospital, preference being indicated by the order in which they are named: (1) The insane; (2) idiots, imbeciles, and others "weak-minded from childhood"; (3) epileptics; (4) dangerous or violent "inebriates or persons addicted to the opium or chloral habit." If any under this last group be committed by any county officer or circuit judge, two months' board must be paid in advance on admission by the county from which the patient comes.

In the treatment of patients the aim is to provide a thorough system of observation, examination and nursing. Accordingly, all incoming patients are examined and tested by medical, mental and laboratory tests. The results of the examinations are discussed at the daily meetings of the medical staff. As soon as a tentative diagnosis is made the patient is moved from the receiving ward into another ward occupied by inmates undergoing treatment similar to that to be given him. Every doctor in charge of a ward is required to visit each of his patients at least twice daily. Any material changes are then discussed at the staff meetings and parole is made by the superintendent only on recommendation of the staff.

The recreation of the patients is considered to be one of the chief elements of treatment. The forms of recreation are: yard exercise, where patients walk at will; walking parties in groups of from ten to fifteen under the supervision of nurses; band concert once a week by a twenty piece brass band composed of patients; a dance for patients once a week; baseball in spring and summer on the athletic field; parties given in convalescent wards, at which cards are played, refreshments are served, and recitations are given; pool tables are installed in some of the convalescent wards; minstrels by the patients twice a year. The occupational treatment is also one of the main features of the hospital life. A greenhouse has been erected and a professional gardener employed to direct it.

The population of the institution is about 2400, of which 1350 are white and 1050 negro. Among the whites there are 650 male and 690 or 700 female and the negroes are composed of 579 male and 471 females. You will note by this that insanity predominates among the

females of the whites, while among the negro class the male sex exceed in number.

During the year ending June 30th, the number of escapes from the institution was 14; paroled 130, divided almost proportionally to the population of the different races.

THE RULE OF COMMON SENSE

By MRS. J. F. WALLACE, of Chippewa Falls.

I realize the honor of having been called upon to address this convention, without even the limitation of subject, but I think I feel more like the bashful bridegroom when at the wedding he was called on and with his hand on the bride's shoulder he said, "Friends, this thing was thrust upon me."

The Rule of "The Common Sense."

We have heard, in not so distant past, the phrase, "the rule of the common people." It was common to us all. And we believed in it as an expression of faith. Today I desire to say a few words about that trait, which, I believe, is fundamental in the common people—common sense.

If there ever was a time when the people needed something simple, it is now. This is the day of experts,—experts in every line. In fact, the quality that we are to discuss today seems to be the scarcest commodity to be found.

Perhaps the reason for the scarcity of common sense and the application of the common sense things to the solution of problems,—local, state-wide, national and international, is due to the fact that we have always expected that some man with superior knowledge would provide the true solution of these problems. But, the more we see of these men and women who attempt to speak with the knowledge of a god, the more we feel that it is useless to attempt to remedy apparent evils by their methods.

Just the other day, I was talking with one of our city officials who had been to a convention in one of the neighboring states, and for three days he said he listened to wise and learned experts who discovered every nook and crook of a problem and who magnified a thousand-fold, insignificant angles of every problem and then told what his or her solution was. This official said that he came home none the wiser,—greatly disturbed, mentally and physically, and it took the common sense of his wife, after he had told her of what he heard and the troubled waters that he had gotten into, to clarify the situation. She said to him that the ordinary common sense rule—the Golden Rule—would solve this problem. She showed him that the industrial problem was the neighborhood problem; it was the problem confronting competitors in every line; it was the problem found wherever men and women were, who were striving and working toward

the goal of material success; and that, if every person would do unto others what he wished the other to do unto him, the solution would be apparent.

I wonder if this simple remedy is not what we want in our County and State institutions today? Less of that efficiency which ignores the spiritual and the ideal and more of the practical and common sense; less of that force which would utilize every element to the mere acquirement of making of dollars, and more of the kindly spirit and the brotherhood of men.

I know that this sounds more or less ideal. But, is it not about time that some of us try this common sense ideal method, instead of going out into the byways, looking for the highly cultivated, the grossly proficient, and the extraordinarily efficient?

We too often miss the mark, because we attempt to solve the problems that are begotten by man himself, by attempting to utilize the so-called highly technical and educational solutions, instead of the simple, or "the rule of the common sense."

A pretty good example of this was placed before the American people when, some time ago, Woodrow Wilson made a wonderful speech before Congress, in relation to the high cost of living. At the same time Mr. Hoover recommended to the President that the Cuban sugar crop be purchased at six cents. The recommendation was not heeded. See where sugar is. Yet this wonderful speech was made.

Today the rule of the common sense demands of the American people, sanity of thought and action. Never before has the public witnessed such prosperity; never before have the people had such wages,—such spending power. We do not know what a bread line is; we have forgotten the meaning of "hobo" and "tramp." And yet, because the purchasing value of a dollar has changed, there are those who deem it necessary to inject into the body politic, the poison of fear and radical change. And, unconsciously, many of us are falling into the same rut and becoming propagandists for the wild-eyed, radical and the Bolsheviki of this country.

The rule of the common sense dictates that we think rightly. Thinking rightly means constructively; it means fear not; it means confidence in the stability of the American manhood and womanhood; it means faith in the fundamental institutions of America; it means understanding the greatness and the wonderful character of this age—grasping clearly the progressive character of the American people.

The ultra-radical would set the clock of time ahead. The ultra-conservative would set it back. Neither can be accomplished on American soil. The clock must tick out its every second.

We said during the war, quoting scripture, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he," and, as a Nation thinketh in its heart, so is it. And we drew from those premises the fact that Germany had been thinking war and dreaming war, and so she became a war infatuated nation. If that rule were true then it is true now. If this Nation and this people apply "the rule of the common sense," by thinking the

constructive, the beautiful, the brotherly, the helpful,—we will reflect, in our actions, in our institutions, in our conduct, in our life, in everything, national and international, civic and state, those elements, and “we need fear no evil.”

The rule of the common sense demands alertness in order that we may not become victims of arrested development. Yet it saves us from the numerous “isms” and “phobias” that are constantly inflicting themselves upon the intellect of this age. It sifts the chaff from the grain. If it were not that I am so new in that work I should enumerate instances that I consider show the application of this rule to our work.

But we are here, after all, to better ourselves in the sense that we are to become more proficient in the work that we are in. And right here, I wish to suggest that in order to become proficient in our vocation, we must have an avocation. We must not become “lopsided” by contemplating the great importance and significance of our job. We can do our work best by applying the common sense rule of service.

“He lives most who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.”

And so, after the work is done for the day, or even after a portion of the work is done during the day, if we let our thoughts, in conformity with “the rule of the common sense,” leave our work for a moment and broaden out into the realm of the spiritual or into other avenues of human endeavor, we become not less proficient, but more so. “All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy” might be interpreted in this language,—All vocation and no avocation makes one mentally disjointed and guilty of stealing from self.

In life we are all trying to hit the mark. Anything worth doing at all is worth doing well.

How many of us are living up to the full measure of our capabilities? How many of us are really doing well? How many of us are doing the best we can?

To most of us in our sober moments these doubts and questions will come rushing in. But if we apply to these the same common sense solution of “fear not, and think rightly,” we will have made our life more happy and will have been of greater service to those with whom we come in contact.

So I plead for the rule of “the common sense.”

Mr. Chairman: Discussion of this matter was supposed to be opened by Mrs. W. J. Conness of Superior.

Mr. W. H. Graebner: As long as nobody desires to open a discussion of the paper just presented, I feel personally I should say a word or two. I have listened to hundreds of papers read on different occasions, large and small gatherings, and without trying to throw any bouquets at Mrs. Wallace, I will have to say right here that the paper just presented to this assembly is one of the finest that I have ever heard given. It is exclusively the application of every-day common sense.

I move a vote of thanks to Mrs. Wallace for the splendid paper she has presented us with this morning.

(Motion seconded).

The Chairman: All those in favor of the motion will make it manifest by rising.

(All rise).

Mrs. Wallace: Thank you.

The Chairman: The next number is Dr. Harold Moyer, of Chicago, and as I am not acquainted with the Doctor, I will ask Dr. Drake to introduce Dr. Moyer.

Dr. Frank I. Drake: Mr. Chairman, and ladies and gentlemen, I don't know but what I feel myself somewhat in the position of the man referred to by Mrs. Wallace, who had the bride thrust upon him. Mr. Smith came upon me and thrust this duty upon me with reference to Dr. Harold Moyer.

I assure you it is a very great pleasure to me to introduce Dr. Moyer. Twenty-five years ago I used to attend his clinic in Chicago, and to me it was among the most interesting I attended there. Mr. Moyer is an expert in a number of things. Mental jurisprudence he handles very nicely, much to the chagrin and discomfort of the lawyers, sometimes. At present Dr. Moyer is chief of staff of the psychopathic hospital in Chicago. When I say that you will realize it requires a man of large caliber, large mental caliber and much experience, to handle the problems that present themselves there daily; and I must say Dr. Moyer is very capable of handling these problems.

I take pleasure in introducing Dr. Harold Moyer, of Chicago, Illinois.

ADDRESS

DR. HAROLD M. MOYER

Mr. President, members and guests, I really feel that I ought not to be here, that it is a great mistake that I came. I am familiar with our domestic troubles in Illinois, but really have only a vague notion that you have any up here, and I therefore trust that you will bear with what I say. I hope to present to you some few general principles that doubtless happen everywhere, and then, as I sat here, I found reflected in Mrs. Wallace's paper some of the very things I wanted to utter, really, as I said, I ought not to be here, because Mrs. Moyer a few days ago—we have been friends now for some years—said, "What is the matter; going to make a speech again?" I said, "Yes." She says "Been invited?" "Yes." "Well," she said, "Now, if anybody asks you to make a speech, you always do it; you like to do that, and may be they just ask you out of politeness, and don't want you to come." "Now," I said, "In this instance you are mistaken, because they offered to pay my expenses, and they would not do that unless they wanted me to come." Well, that closeth the discussion. She said, "You might

stay at home and talk to your family once in a while." I didn't say anything; I let her have the last word, as I always do, where it doesn't involve expenditure of money.

I know that you have in Wisconsin a quite different system from what we have in Illinois. We have what probably is generally known as state care of mental cases. You have what might generally be termed county care. I don't know as to the merits of the two systems. I think upon analysis both would present defects and both would present excellencies as compared one with the other. Whatever system is adopted, it is probably a compromise somewhere along the line. It is, in other words, this application of this rule of common sense, and after all, the main question is results. A man once on the second floor of one of our loop buildings, in a wholesale place, discussed prices with a man. He finally irritated the salesman to the point where the salesman just shot him down the first steps; just fired him out of the place. As he struck the next landing he peered around and another man kicked him down the next stairs, and the doorman threw him out on the street. He sat there and said, "Och, Got, vat a system!"—a momentary and involuntary recognition that after all the system was all right, because it got results. That is what you are after, results.

The man who introduced me said he had known me for twenty-five years, but really my active interest began many years before that. It began with the first patients that were admitted to the Kankakee State Hospital. I don't know but what that was my first medical experience and service. I went to the state hospital and my entrance there was purely voluntary, but nevertheless, as I look back, I often wonder what sort of mental trouble I had that took me there. It was no doubt a period of adolescence; and Dr. Drake will tell you that that is a period of great stress in the life of people. I was certainly "egocentric." I don't know that to you laymen "egocentric" means so much, but you may translate it to a common word "big-headed." That comes pretty near it.

I have perhaps another form of mental trouble, because I cannot quite diagnose my own case. I had flights of ideas—you keep on until you get clear into the clouds. I had those frequently and constantly in those days, but fortunately at that time I had the benefit of excellent early treatment. It was administered by your Dr. Richard Dewey, not only your Richard Dewey, but ever since then, my Richard Dewey. He had charge of my case then, and after about three years of struggle and effort he gradually got me out of many of those troubles—mental distresses and worries, and launched me into what I thought was a sort of a common sense sort of way of looking at these problems we all have to face; and I have been trying to do that ever since.

As Mrs. Wallace used the word "common-sense," I cannot use that. That is where she took the wind out of my sails; but it is perfectly easy for a man who is a psychiatrist and neurologist, who has flights of ideas, to invent new words. I am just going to offer another word

in place of that word "common-sense" and we will say that it is a law, always operating in human affairs—never falters—and it is the law of diminishing returns. It is even susceptible in concrete cases of mathematical demonstration.

The essayists who preceded me presented some of those. And no matter what system, no matter what course of action you start out on, how great the enthusiasm may be, immediately the law diminishing returns becomes operative, and it is operative in this way; and was quite concretely and humorously put by Mark Twain. He said that the Mississippi River shortened itself somewhere about four or five miles every year by cutting out the bends, and he figured that in just a certain number of years the distance of the Mississippi River from Cairo to New Orleans would only be about five miles.

Now, of course, that was a humorous way of putting something. It would not happen because there was a law of diminishing returns. A common illustration of it is a poultry farm. They start up those over the country every day. A man puts down on paper that if he gets a number of chicks, that he will have ten chickens the first year. The next year those ten will have about fifty, and then he will have somewhere about 2500, and at the end of five years he will have from five to ten thousand chicks. That never happens, because of the law of diminishing returns.

And so, whatever you do, this rule of common sense, or law of diminishing returns has always been operative and always will be. One significant illustration of it very actually in our hearts and minds at this time is the late war. Germany started out years ago successfully in a certain line of action, but there were diminishing returns, could not go on forever; and I think that is a matter that has been emphasized here, and we ought always to put that touch-stone to any proposed line of action. How soon will this thing play out?

Your returns are good and very valuable today. They diminish a little tomorrow, and the next year they are at the vanishing point. Then you have to stop and readjust things. That is why it is so unfruitful, so barren, to be a conservative and get into a rut. That is the habit of doing things in a certain way that have already lost their results, and you need revision. And what are revisions in principle and in action that are necessary, and what governs them, here with us, and everywhere? They are governed by two things, this law I have illustrated, and which is usually spoken of as common sense, or the law of diminishing returns; and secondly, by a law of balance or relativity. Now, let us illustrate that just a moment because I think it really has very considerable value; and mind you, I am not attempting any concrete illustration, but to give certain general principles, and it is in these terms, and in these alone, that you must think, in any successful operation, whether it is business or economics or any other thing.

The changes that have accrued in the care of the insane since I started in in 1879 at the Kankakee State Hospital are so numerous.

they have a department of accepted notions in constructive management. We began what is known as the cottage system, as distinguished from a building with an administration building and lateral wards. That was the type then in vogue, and the superintendents of the state hospital today, state that such an institution should have as a maximum 250 to 300 patients. Kankakee was planned for 600 patients. Now it has 2,700. Were they right or were they wrong in saying that we should have a fair number? In a measure they were right. Think of what Kankakee was in those days. It was lighted by gas, no electricity; we had no typewriters, they were not known; we had no telephones, they had not been invented; we had no stenographers; there were some of course in existence but they were not available for us. Everything that was done by the officers had to be written out in long-hand; all letters had to be answered with the pen. I think of the internal administration in those early days; it was quite acute at Kankakee. I was the assistant physician, the assistant superintendent, the druggist, and pathologist, and had general charge of things. You may realize I held a number of offices, but only got one salary.

Now let your mind for a moment just dwell on that situation of managing a big institution. I would have to see the engineer about something; I had to do one or two things; I either had to go up there or write a note and send it by a man, to find him. I did not know where he was, nobody knew; he was there somewhere, perhaps on very important matters; I had to see him; I had to go out there, or else I would have to send for him to come in to see me. To stop his work might result in a very acute situation.

Now at Kankakee, the superintendent has only to touch a button. The man appears, "Yes, what is it?" In a moment it is all done, that same thing. Now I merely mention this to you as an illustration of how transportation, telephones, automobiles, trolleys—all those things—stenographers, typewriters, and so on, have a bearing in administration; and, it is the adaptation of institutions and of efficient management of such things which speaks for success; and there are constantly coming up new facts; they should be taken advantage of, and the machinery adjusted to them.

One of my most precious books is a report of the York retreat in 1794, perhaps the first real humane hospital for the insane in existence, the one that really ought to be called that. But yet the steward of that institution in that report says things that makes one's heart sink. He speaks of the frequency with which the patients were frost-bitten; they lost toes and fingers because they were frozen. It is awful to contemplate. It does not occur now. And he tells us in the living rooms the fireplace, which was a large opening, just an old fashion fireplace, had a wood fire in there, and the stronger patients would crowd the weaker patients back from the fire until they were actually frozen. They were not less humane than we were, but you see how almost impossible it was with their system of heating to make those

patients comfortable, and they were as humane and gentle and kind as any we have now. But the physical things they could not overcome, the physical handicaps. They did the best they could.

Then you see there is the relativity of care in relation to things such as transportation, food and sundry other things. Then comes down the other things that was especially referred to by the preceding speaker, the relation in the internal management, to certain things that will get the institution, whatever it is, out of line.

Now, a doctor comes in, he is enthusiastic, of course—perhaps he is young—the younger he is the more enthusiasm he has as a rule, and the less sense, of course—the two go together, apparently. He has attended some clinic, he has perhaps been in Chicago, been over to the psychopathic, heard some of those histories read that we have there. They talk about the adjustment of the personality, the decomposition and dilapidation and disorientation—a few things of that kind—and he is much impressed with that sort of thing, and he is going to put them into vogue. Very good. It spends a lot of money. Now, as a rule, I take it probably with you, so with us, the amount of money that is appropriated is a fixed sum—now what are you going to do with it? In other words the extent of the cloth is fixed; it may admit of some stretching, but not so very large. What kind of a garment are you going to cut out of that cloth and how are you going to make it fit? You have got to do certain things. You can have a learned psychiatrist; you can have a pathologist or laboratory, all splendid things, and now and then you can point to given instances of their great value, perhaps a human life saved; but are they going to spend it all for medical work. What use is that unless your patients are well fed? What value is a psychiatrist, a doctor, unless you have a good nursing staff? None, practically. A good nursing staff is vital. Your patients must be comfortable and well cared for; if you don't have good housekeeping arrangements, where does your medical man come off?

So therefore clothing, food and shelter, and medical attendance are the four primary things that have to be adjusted one to the other, and they must be some reasonable relation to each other. You cannot get a knob on one and have the other depressed. It does not get you anywhere. And then these have to be further adjusted by how much money you can spend; and then can you get the help if you do want to spend the money? That is another problem. I think it might be worth while for me to just recount my experience on civil service. I was for six years in our state the head of the civil service, when we first had civil service. I had always made up my mind that if I could appoint the medical men for our state service, it would be a wonderful thing for them, and the opportunity came. They offered me the chairmanship or direction, to formulate the rules for civil service for the medical service in our state institutions. I accepted it with the proviso that I would have to be absolutely free from any political dictation, that the first time that the horned head of

politics showed itself in my neighborhood, there would be an immediate resignation. I was most emphatic about that.

They said, "All right, you go ahead; we will see you are not interfered with." I was not, in the whole six years. I was never even importuned or approached to appoint anybody or do anything and I was given an absolutely free hand in those appointments. I practically really made them all, picked out the men; and I first, of course, started with a written examination, and what was the first thing I discovered?

I supposed, of course, that all I had to do was to put this thing through on the merit system and eliminate politics, and I would have all the good doctors I wanted. Did I? I should say not. I could not get them. They would not make application. Then I appealed to the politicians all over the state to keep the propaganda going, bring it to the attention of everybody who was a medical man, that we really had a good thing to offer. The medical schools and hospitals all over co-operated with me; the medical journal published my advertisement free—such things as that.

Now, this is what happened. I would get about twenty—say I would get twenty applications—I would have two or three men, good ones, "corkers," oh, just the best in the world. I would have five or six, just fair; I would have five or six more that were actually good for nothing, and the balance of them absolutely worthless. You would not appoint them for any purpose whatever, not even for a nurse, didn't even know anything about medicine although they got the diploma in some way. What happened? Of course three or four good men got high marks, and then I would get two or three more out of that bunch and certify them, and they would go on and take their position, and then in a month or two a howl from the state service—we are undermanned, we lack doctors, the positions are not filled; there are four more needed. Then I would go on and give a horizontal raise and bring up some of these poorer ones into the bunch. Still it was not enough, and of course there was ignorance and incapacity and imbecility that I would not stoop into, and the result was in the entire six years the medical service in the state hospitals was not filled—not during my time; I could not get good doctors to fill them.

Then I thought this would be the next step, that our men did not have enough salaries; there ought to be promotion in the service below the grade of superintendent, larger salaries, and promotional examination. I said, perhaps the written examination is bad and we will have a bedside examination, and a personal interview with each of these candidates, which will count for so much in the examination. Maybe they did not write good papers but are really good men. I said, "All right, you go ahead, you do that, that looks good, and we will give you these promotional examinations, and we will give you more salaries." So we advertised that.

So I found as a practical experience that all the men who wrote good papers were good in their examination and their oral, and also good

at the bedside, and those who wrote poor papers were all poor at the bedside and poor in their oral examination. The increased pay and the improvement in the quarters did not fill the quota.

Now, what was the result of that effort? In effect it was not a great improvement, so far as my results were concerned, from what we had obtained. Where there was a superintendent who was a good man he had good assistants. He would get rid of the others. If he was not a good man he would have poor men; that is all there was to it. And so the sum total of the whole effort did not really advance things very much; because why? I was up against the diminishing returns again. There was only a certain amount of material available and that was all I could get; and that is just about as likely as not to get into the state hospital without my efforts as it was with my efforts.

I learned a lesson, and it is a lesson not only applicable to that thing but to all these other things.

I want to leave with you some concrete notion—a distinct thought—that I hope may be profitable, if you take it away with you, and that I want to express in the idea of the budget. I have been in this service forty years more or less and more actively engaged the more I am constantly in it, and we always think in terms of budget, using that word in its broad sense. That is, what is the thing to be accomplished; what are the means to accomplish it with; how can we best bring these two things together, and keep them in balance? And it seems to me that in an organization like yours, this for example, everyone has got ideas, ought to have; one thing to this ought to be done, and another thing to that ought to be done; and it is good, but is it practical under the circumstances? Does it interfere with other things? Does it get the thing out of balance?

Those are the things that are constantly obtruded. It is always a big problem and it makes no difference whether this budget is several million dollars, as it is in Illinois, or whether it is the \$240,000.00 that we have at the psychopathic hospital. The problem is just as difficult with the one as with the other, and I imagine that if I had an institution in which the budget was \$10,000.00, that the problem would really be just as difficult, to get it really in balance, to get from all of that money the very best work it could do; not perhaps doing some very fine thing at the expense of some very necessary thing; and that is a problem that is changing every year. Your ideas of budget last year do not fit this year. Food prices and clothing prices, production, labor, and everything is changed, and it will be changed next year.

And that is the problem you have to think of, to get it in balance, every year, and, indeed, I think you ought to think about it 365 days in the year, and make it your avocation.

THE CHAIRMAN: Inasmuch as we have some time left and that Doctor Drake is here and is willing to give his paper at this time, we will call at this time upon Dr. Drake, who was to appear this afternoon.

SOME OF THE CAUSES OF INSANITY

By DR. FRANK I. DRAKE, Supt. Wisconsin State Hospital for Insane.

Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen:

If the ancients were right in accepting insanity as a visitation of Providence or the obsession of a demon and therefore unavoidable, it would be well for us to bow to the inevitable and say nothing; but intelligent as the ancients were in many respects we now know that at best their idea of insanity was as chimerical as their mythology.

Yet even at this late date, we frequently see this popular superstition lifting its shaggy head above a flood of intelligence and common sense. Not so long ago a prominent minister of Madison told me that he looked upon the human mind as a keyboard upon which the soul played, and that when the keyboard was out of order, the resultant tones were the gibberish of insanity. But why cling to the weird, the fantastic, the mystic, when abnormal physical conditions, palpable and discernable to the human eye at autopsy, adequately explain a large percentage, at least, of the several forms of mental derangement?

And if this large percentage of the forms of mental derangement are accounted for on a purely physical basis, why is it not reasonable to suppose that all forms of mental derangement have a like origin? The so-called functional diseases have had their day. One by one, as our instruments of precision come into use and as human physiology and pathology become better understood, we are finding adequate pathological explanations for them all.

At the outset then, let us fix clearly in our minds this thought, viz.: Insanity is not a disease entity. It is rather one of the signals of distress thrown out by a diseased body. Likewise, fever and cough are not regarded by the medical fraternity as diseases per se, but merely as symptoms or manifestations of physical disorder. So the delirium of typhoid, the grandiose ideas of a maniac, the delirium tremens of an alcoholic, these too are merely symptoms of a disease process going on somewhere in the body.

As the term insanity is commonly used it is implied that all the patients in our institutions for the insane are suffering from one and the same disorder. In point of fact they are suffering from different disorders which have insanity as their one common symptom. Dr. White, Superintendent of the Government Hospital at Washington, calls attention to the fact that the term insanity defines a certain type of conduct, just as "bookkeeper" or "stenographer" describes a type of conduct, sociologically, in certain groups of individuals. The word has no well defined position in the nomenclature of psychiatry and should therefore be dropped.

Meanwhile the state by its apparent acquiescence in an antiquated doctrine stands directly in its own light and pays dearly for its folly. While we are doing much to educate the public along the lines of sanitary science, let us not forget that today mental hygiene

stands out as an important measure of public health. The victims of a recognized mental defect or mental deficiency have always received certain concessions from the public, because of their inability to adapt themselves to the course of normal life. We are beginning to realize more and more that this lack of adaptation is frequently not a perversity of human nature to be corrected by fine or imprisonment, but is really a heretofore unrecognized failure on the part of nature to turn out a machine that is suited to the demands of everyday life.

The public, then, should receive instruction along the lines of mental hygiene, should be taught the nature of insanity and its relation to preventable disease, to the end that further investigation into its causes may be stimulated and future generations spared the pains of this most deplorable accident. For, next to the advent of a feeble-minded child into a home, insanity is the most lamentable affliction that can be visited upon an individual.

Authorities agree that three important causes operate to produce insanity, viz.: heredity, alcoholism, and syphilis. Many other factors of less importance or of no importance whatever, are often assigned as causes of mental derangement, such as religious excitement, financial loss, worry, disappointment in love, etc. Such factors might be looked upon as secondary causes of which heredity is the primary cause. Acting alone they cannot be considered sufficiently strong to upset the mental equilibrium of a normally constructed person.

Of these three causes of insanity, heredity is the most important from the standpoint of numbers. Insanity itself is not transmitted from parent to child. No child was ever born insane. It is rather a weakness, a defective nervous system, the innate power of becoming mentally upset, which is handed down from one generation to another; and, let it be remembered, in the process of transmission the form of mental weakness may undergo modification. For example, a mental defect which appears as insanity in one member of a family may appear as feeble-mindedness or epilepsy or hysteria or as a neuropathic constitution in another member even in another generation of the same family. What is equally deplorable, because unrecognized among the laity, an individual of a neuropathic constitution wherein the nervous equilibrium is very delicately balanced has within himself the potentiality of bringing into the world children who, sooner or later, fail to adjust themselves to the strife, the keen competition, the reckless rivalry of modern life; and these are the ones who, for apparently trivial causes or for no apparent cause whatever, early find their way to the wards of the hospital for the insane.

At the State Hospital for the year ending June 30, 1918, 512 admissions were noted. Of these, one hundred six, or twenty and five-tenths per cent, acknowledged an hereditary taint. It is exceedingly difficult to secure accurate data on this important point, because by many people insanity and its allied disorders are looked upon as a disgrace to be hidden from the gaze of the world, because, on the

other hand, many are not aware of the intimate relationship existing between insanity and epilepsy or feeble-mindedness, and therefore fail to report it; and because, too, many are foreigners who are densely ignorant of family traits and conditions. Personally, I feel that fifty per cent is a conservative estimate of the amount of heredity among the insane.

It is true, then, that tainted blood mixed with pure blood always produces tainted blood, and since the neuropathic taint is strongly hereditary, the marriage of a tainted individual into a family free of taint will result inevitably in the transmissions of the neuropathic blood to some of the children. To renounce voluntarily one's right to the marriage relation is one of the most beautiful examples conceivable of self-abnegation in the interests of the public good, and yet such devotion is highly desirable in one through whom the bane of insanity is likely to appear to curse future generations.

As to the second of our important causes of insanity, I refer to it at this time with the object of instituting a comparison between the frequency of admission of alcoholic patients prior to and subsequent to the enactment of the Federal law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of the intoxicating and strong liquors.

The records of the State Hospital show that heretofore, on an average, fifteen per cent of all the men admitted into that institution, were suffering from some form of alcoholic psychosis. The high water mark of alcoholic admissions occurred in 1917, when twenty and eighty-two hundredths per cent of the men admitted were alcoholics. Thereafter, following the enactment of the Federal law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors, a steady decline has been noted—eleven and fifty-seven hundredths per cent in 1918, and seven and two-tenths per cent in 1919, three and five-tenths per cent in 1920.

When we consider the multitudinous ways in which alcohol may indirectly bring about a mental upset we readily see that no statistical study can fathom the depths of this problem, and that our records, consequently, do not reveal the full force of the indictment against this modern scourge of civilization.

The improvement noted above is not peculiar to the State Hospital alone. The corresponding kind of improvement has been noticed in all other hospitals for mental diseases. However, much we may differ on the wisdom of adopting prohibition as a political principle, all must concede that desirable, beneficial results have followed promptly upon the action of the United States Government.

Nor in my opinion, will the beneficial results of the law stop at this point. Knowing as we do that alcohol and syphilis are closely associated in the social world, I am led to the prediction that with the disappearance of habitual drunkenness, in which state self-respect and all sense of decency and morality are stupefied and obtunded, syphilis and its direct offspring, general paralysis of insane, will tend to become less. Of course the improvement in respect of general

paralysis will not become discernible immediately. Inasmuch as general paralysis does not appear until the elapse of eight or ten years, on an average, after a syphilitic infection, a considerable interval of time must pass before a reduction in the admission rate of general paralysis will become perceptible.

Syphilis, the third of our trio of important causes of insanity, while apparently not accountable for as many cases of mental disease as heredity and of alcohol heretofore, it is far more deadly in its effects. The disease is frightfully prevalent in our population. At the State Hospital, twelve per cent of our inmates are afflicted. A similar report comes from the Northern Hospital. Twenty-two per cent of the inmates of the Home for Feeble-Minded are infected. Ten per cent of the convicts at Waupun; and twenty-two per cent of the patients of the Milwaukee Hospital for Mental Diseases are sufferers from this same frightful malady.

I have quoted these figures to show the degree of prevalence of syphilis among the inmates of our state institutions. Don't understand me as saying that all syphilitics become insane. That is very far from the truth. Syphilis may be merely an accident in the life of an insane person, and, like measles or mumps, has no causative relation to it. But syphilis is the cause of a certain form of insanity known as paresis or, as it is sometimes called, paralytic dementia, or softening of the brain.

Now, in this form of insanity we can almost invariably obtain a history of an antecedent syphilitic infection of eight to ten years' standing, and sometimes much longer. The dictum, then "No syphilis, no paresis" may be accepted as literally true. On an average eight per cent of our admissions turn out to be paretics. For some reasons men are more frequently attacked than women, possibly or probably because they are more immoral. For a like reason, the black race is more frequently stricken than the white. The disease is no respecter of person, no walk of life is exempt, neither is any person exempt because of "race, color or previous condition of servitude." It is said that in New York City more people die of paresis than of typhoid fever.

It is evident, then that the prevention of paresis becomes a part of the much larger problem of the prevention of syphilis, or its cure before reaching the stage of paresis. I have already given you some idea of the magnitude of the problem in noting its prevalence in our state institutions. Is it reasonable to suppose that it is less common outside these institutions?

Indeed, many cases are cured, and many uncured cases never find their way to a state institution. I really have but little confidence in the figures given as showing the general prevalence of this disease, for at best they are guesses. It is enough to know it abounds on every hand, as all physicians can testify, and that it is a serious menace to national efficiency. If smallpox or cholera or yellow fever should appear and should blind, cripple and murder even the unborn

child, as does syphilis, a panic would follow, people would take to the woods and to the hills, business would be paralyzed, and the government would be called upon to appropriate money to devise ways and means of fighting the contagion; but since the out and out immoral people are most frequently infected, we pass by on the other side of the street and refuse to learn that virtuous homes are frequently invaded and innocent children made to suffer and die for the sins of a parent.

Let us see how the disease is spread and then possibly we can come to some conclusion as to the best method of checking its ravages. It is a contagious disease and therefore is carried directly from one individual to another, or indirectly by means of some infected object. Towels and napkins in common use or the common drinking cup may be the medium of transmission, hence the state law abolishing the roller towel in hotels and drinking cups on passenger trains.

In these instances the law was aimed at syphilis as well as at tuberculosis. The state barber law serves a similar purpose. Lovers frequently infect their sweethearts by the habit of kissing. A husband may infect his wife, albeit innocently, laboring under the delusion that he has fully recovered from the disease. But, overshadowing all these infections are the infections that occur through the clandestine relations of immoral people. This is the source of the great black plague which is more common and more deadly than tuberculosis, and the most serious blight upon the human race.

Syphilis and incidentally paresis can be lessened if the young are made to know the inevitable outcome of the transgression of physical law, and the crusade against the ignorance of sexual matters should be pushed by parents and proper organizations in order to save the young from the far-reaching and deplorable effects of exposure and infection. A senseless silence on this subject becomes a criminal neglect and we have only ourselves to thank for our folly.

Until the light dispels the darkness which enshrouds this subject, much can be done and is being done to cure syphilis and therefore prevent general paralysis. The citizens of the state of Wisconsin have reason to feel proud of the fact that, because of the foresight and wisdom of the Board of Control of the Wisconsin Charitable and Penal Institutions, this state is now actively and busily engaged in the work of preventing general paralysis of the insane, and I might say incidentally that it is the only state in the Union, to my knowledge, which is doing that kind of work.

At the State of Wisconsin Institute of Psychiatry, which is located on the grounds of the State Hospital, may be found facilities free of charge for making examinations of blood and spinal fluid to determine the presence or absence of syphilis or paresis. This work is directly in the line of preventive medicine, and no man or woman, rich or poor, black or white, need suffer the uncertainty of the presence of a syphilitic infection.

The thoughts contained in this paper revolve around the greatest problems confronting society today. Is it possible to so control these important causes of insanity—heredity, alcoholism, and syphilis—as to make the human race happier and more efficient? So far as alcoholism is concerned, an affirmative answer has been given. Can we check the propagation of the unfit to the end that the strong and fit may turn their attention from the care of these weaklings to productive lines of work? Can we as a nation—today the leader of civilization—rise to the height of our greatness, strike off the shackles that bind us to the “world, the flesh, and the devil,” and free humanity to attain that degree of physical and mental perfection which was the evident design of nature? It seems to me that such a consummation is entirely within the bounds of reason, and its final triumph depends in large measure upon the intelligent interest and tireless effort which we are willing to put forth for our own salvation.

Thank you.

THE CHAIRMAN: We will now have a roll call by the secretary and the superintendent will answer who represents the county, both as to trustees and matrons in attendance.

(Roll call).

THE CHAIRMAN: That ends our program for this morning, ladies and gentlemen. As Dr. Drake has given his paper at this time instead of this afternoon, there will be nothing further until two-thirty this afternoon, when we meet here to take that automobile trip to the institutions. What is the further pleasure of this meeting?

THE SECRETARY: We have with us Miss Neprud of the State Board of Control. We would be very glad to hear just a word from her.

MISS NEPRUD: It is a great pleasure for me, Mr. President, and friends, to be with you during this session. I came over to get acquainted not to talk. I want to hear you talk, hear your ideas. I want to meet you individually, one and all. I might talk endlessly and not learn the work of the county asylums and the relation which they bear to the board. But I might perhaps tell you some of the other activities of the board, which would explain perhaps to you why we are such busy folks and probably why we don't get to you oftener. I want to say this, though, that it is the intention of the members of the board to make use of the acquaintance this summer, and we are going to get to more of them than have been reached in the past; and that is another reason why I wanted to come over and let you look at me so you would know me when I call at your front door.

I am not going to say any more this morning, because the men may not appreciate it, but being a woman I know how some of these women feel in being at Milwaukee at a convention. They are hoping that the convention won't take all the time so that they can get into the shops and have the opportunity of doing a little shopping,

because I know they won't want to miss the automobile ride this afternoon and they won't want to miss some of the other sessions.

The men don't want to shop, but I know they want to cool off.

THE CHAIRMAN: The acting treasurer wishes to announce that he is ready to take the annual dues—down in the lobby of the hotel.

We will meet here at two-thirty, at the Republican House, and there will be automobiles to convey us to the county institution. (The doctors will furnish the conveyances.) We would like to have as many of you as can make a visit to the county institution.

THE SECRETARY: It was their request that we should advise them as to how many will go. There are fifty-five responding to the roll call this morning, and we will indicate to them that there are about fifty-five going, shall we?

MISS NEPRUD: Please make it fifty-six.

THE SECRETARY: We will make it sixty. If there is nothing further, I move that we adjourn now.

Adjournment.

As guests of Drs. Beutler and Young and the Milwaukee Board of Administration, members of the association were given an enjoyable trip to and a hospitable welcome at Wauwatosa.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1920, 8:00 P. M.

THE CHAIRMAN: I wish to announce that all members report to the committee on resolutions if any death has occurred amongst either superintendents, matrons or trustees. We probably have all the deaths that have occurred, but we are not sure.

Governor Philipp is quite a busy man, I presume, just now, down in Chicago, and he will not be able to be here this evening, but we will give our program up to Mr. Butters and Mr. Christie, who will speak here this evening. Mr. Christie is the man from the northern part of the state; he is one of the new superintendents, and I expect that we will hear from him some very broad views on duties of the superintendent, and so forth. I introduce to you Brother Christie.

ADDRESS

MR. CHRISTIE

Mr. President, matrons, superintendents and trustees, I want to assure you, to begin with, that I am not taking Governor Philipp's place, so don't expect that he is talking to you. In fact, to talk to the superintendents and matrons of the institutions of the state of Wisconsin, being a new man as I am in this work, I feel a good deal like the fellow who started to town with a load of potatoes. He went down the hill and was going up a hill and the end board came out. When

he got about two-thirds of the way up he got stuck in the mud and he looked around and saw all his potatoes were gone. He looked around the rig and he said, "Stuck, by gum, and nothing to unload," and that is about the way I feel now in trying to talk to you.

It seems to me I am rather imposing upon the intelligence of you ladies and gentlemen to try to talk to you on the subject of institutional work of any kind.

I took charge in the Marathon County asylum the middle of February. I did not take charge because I wanted to, in fact I turned the proposition down a number of times, because I felt that possibly I was not capable, to take hold of work of this kind. I want to say to you that I believe you are in one the grandest works that it is possible for mankind to take hold, and I feel further that you ladies and gentlemen who have been connected with this work for many, many years are still learning from day to day better means and methods of handling these poor, unfortunate people.

It is a question, and a big question, how to handle them and handle them as they should be. It is a great humane question. My great difficulty, and I believe that your difficulties are perhaps the same as mine, is to find the proper help under present conditions, to do this work; to handle these people and handle them as we should handle them, not any other way, is not as hard as it is to get help, humane help, that will treat these people as they should be treated; and it has been my way of thinking, and will be as long as I am connected with this work, that the fellow who will abuse an inmate in the Marathon County institution and beat him up will pack his little grip and walk down the road; and further than that, if I find any attendant doing that kind of thing I will swear out a warrant for his arrest.

And I don't want any physician connected with that institution, as long as I am there, that will cover up any work of that kind. Now, possibly you don't have those things to meet with, and I thank the good Lord if you don't. Perhaps you are located where you can secure help to better advantage.

I hope during this convention, perhaps tomorrow morning, when you have your question box, that some facts may come out in regard to your visiting these and how the best way is to handle those things. It will be helpful, if not to others, to those who are just taking up this work. There is a question in my mind as to visitors passing through an institution, when they come there as curiosity seekers. It is a different proposition when they come there to visit their friends or relatives. We have quite a number in our institution, you know. Many visited it last year. It is located within the city limits at the present time, and we have swarms of visitors there on Sunday. Now, is it advisable to have these visitors pass through the building in great numbers, as they do? It has been customary in the past; and I hope these things will be brought out. My idea of a convention of any kind is to bring the practical things before us, that will help us in this work.

Now I want to thank you all for the privilege that has been granted me; I am glad I am here; glad I have had the privilege of meeting you, and if we all continue in this work I hope we may meet more frequently. I want to thank you one and all for this privilege.

(Music).

THE CHAIRMAN: The gentleman now about to address you is a man who has been a member of this association. He has been a superintendent of the Vernon County Asylum at some time, and I think his talk will be very interesting. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Col. Charles E. Butters, of Madison, Wisconsin.

ADDRESS

COL. CHARLES E. BUTTERS

I wish it would cloud up and snow. I don't know how you folks feel. I remember the old lady who went to a bird shop to purchase a parrot and she stipulated in the purchase of the parrot that she was to get one that would not swear, and the bird seller sold her a parrot. She took it to her home but she found she was cheated. The parrot swore and she tried to stop it from swearing, and she found every remedy she could to try on the bird, but the bird would still swear. At last one good lady told her that the way to stop a parrot swearing was to catch it in the act and when the parrot swore, she was to have a bucket of water ready and she should grab it by the feet and douse its head down into the water and hold it there until it was pretty near dead, and then she was to bring it out and let it revive and she said the parrot would never swear again.

This old lady thought that was a good scheme and that she would try it. She got the bucket of water ready. She waited until the opportune time came, and the parrot as was customary, let forth an oath. She grabbed it by the feet and doused it in the pail of water and held it there until she thought she must have almost killed him, but she still held it under water. Finally she brought it out and laid it on the table, absolutely licked, its wings sticking out in one way, its head sticking out in another direction and its feet in another, everything looked like a dead parrot. After a while it straightened out one foot and then another foot, and one wing, opened up its eyes and looked around in a dazed way, and saw her standing there and said, "Say, where in hell were you when the cyclone struck us?"

It occurs to me why are we here tonight? It seems to me we should be out in the park instead of being here. I feel rather in my own heart that all of you want me to make a very short speech, that somehow and in some way we may wish to get out of here, where it is so hot, but be that as it may, I fairly appreciate the fact that Mr. Smith has asked me to be here tonight for a few moments at least.

I enjoyed my fellowship and friendship with you a great many years, with most of you I think; there are some new faces, yet I see many of the old faces are here, faces of the olden days.

Now we have come into a new time and it is my luck today to be here again with you, and I do appreciate the fact that I can in some manner direct the thought of this convention, at least for a little time. I have wondered what I should speak about. No topic has been given me. Of course, you people know that practically since my leaving the asylum I have been to war and have just been back about a year now, and I had the opportunity of spending eighteen months on the other side. During that time I tried to spend my time, while not on active duty in studying the different phases of the work in that line, and I think it is along that line that I am going to try to direct your minds tonight.

A fellow was coming home on the train after the war; he was dressed in his uniform; was sitting beside an utter stranger, and he was extremely downcast; so the stranger thought he would try to cheer him up in some manner or in some way, and at last the stranger began to talk with him and said, "What is the matter, my lad, you look so downcast, down-hearted; what is the trouble?" "Well," he said, "this war is a terrible life." He says, "They took me out of my fine home and put me in a tent to live, took away my nice good clothes I had been used to wearing, and put me into khaki, the stuff I now wear; they took away the good food I had in my home, and they gave me hardtack and beans and corn-willie, and stuff like that; then they took me to a church and made me listen to a preacher for forty minutes—think of it." He said before that, "They gave me a number and had taken away my name; number 246 was my number. Then they took me to this church and there I sat for forty minutes and heard a preacher preach, and then the preacher got up and said, 'Well, son, art thou weary?'. And they took me to jail for sixty days for answering a civil question with a civil answer." If I talk for forty minutes they will take me to jail for any question you might wish to ask.

I thought it would be interesting to look at the farm life of France; the way they do things over there. I know that every superintendent of an insane asylum is vitally interested in farm work, and that it is exacted of them that they be farmers to a greater or less extent. You have to care for large farms as a rule. If you were to land in Brest in the early January of any year, you would find this peculiarity, that while the latitude of that country is further north than we are here—a line extending through the northern part of the United States would extend through Brest—you would be surprised that the hills were green and that the farmers were commencing their work, and you would find farmers working in plats of ground from one-half to one acre in size and surrounded by a high bank of dirt. I studied it and could not understand why the whole country over there was covered by these plats of ground with banks of dirt around a little field. On

these banks were willow trees, with sprouts, and I could not understand it until I found out that it was due largely to the fact that because of the intense cultivation they had used up what soil there was and where the trees stood on the boundary lines is where they got their fuel—wood. These willow trees could be cut off and still grow, and the roots could go down and down into the ground and hold the soil so that they would have banks of dirt eight and ten feet high all around those little fields.

You seldom find the farmers on the field with a horse or plow, plowing the land, but with a spade. And there they were raising their little crop, and because of the latitude, where the gulf stream comes up in that country, as it does, giving it the temperature, they get two or three crops a year. The crops were similar to our vegetables, rather than the larger grains, and there they were in that land of Brittany, where everybody wears wooden shoes, where the people come out from the little towns into the country to work their bit of soil.

Going a little bit further into the land you find things different. You would go through various sections where they raised vines, the champagne section, and in other sections they raise grains or other things; but for the most part the farmers were on a small plot of ground. I think they were following the old scriptural style of farming. I don't know where it is; it is a long time since I was a preacher. I have forgotten a lot of that stuff. Back in the old Mosaic law they said the land of the old Jews was given back to the primary owner or their ancestors once in every fifty years, and they called it the yearly jubilee. No doubt that was done so every father could pauperize his son. A father might be a weakling and might himself take a lien on his own land but he could only do it up to that fifty year period and then his children would again receive that bit of land back, and because the land was so divided among the children the farming had to be spade husbandry rather than by the plow, and to such an extent was this the case that farmers in that quarter raised great crops on what today seems to us to be very sterile land of Palestine; and so it has been and probably will be for centuries to come in France.

If you travel back over Brittany, on towards the interior towards Chateau-Thierry, towards where the Argonne is now, you will find that the trains in that country are entirely different from our own, due to the fact that the people themselves do not have the immense produce or the immense stuff in their factories to transport on trains. A train as a rule has fifty cars in it, very seldom less and very seldom more. The law says that the train shall run when it has fifty cars. Each one of those cars stands on four wheels, the same as our wagon. Each car will haul forty men or eight horses. You can practically realize the size of the car and I state that it will hold eight horses, and that is all that car will hold. All cars were built practically the same. We, as Americans, wondered why it was that

the French people did not build large cars like we do, immense, great big freight cars, holding forty tons; but the Frenchman will laugh at you and say that when you Americans want to stop a train at a station and unload a very large car, or part of a large car, it takes you so long, that it would delay the train a great length of time. Moreover, that if you want to shunt out a car you have to have a full carload to side track it somewhere, to have it unloaded, but they say they have a car that stops at every station and if they are going to unload the car at that station, they throw out one of these little cars. At the next station they do the same thing, and all along the line, so there seems to be reason in their madness.

In traveling through this part of France you will be surprised the way things look. You will find that there are no farmhouses anywhere. Farmers in that country never live on the farm unless the farm is right next to the city. The farmers all live in the city, going out in the mornings to do their farming and come back at night from the farm. They live in the cities because their ancestors lived in cities, their forefathers, their great grandfathers for generations before them, all lived in the little villages or little cities, and most of the cities still have walls around them like in the medieval times. In the olden days they lived in cities built on top of the hills, for the sake of protection, before the days of powder and shell, during the days of the sling-shot, the bow-and-arrow, and during those days the higher you got on the hills the safer you were. They built them compactly, in the most compact places.

Over there they have no high houses, as we do in our cities. They built their cities on top of hills, practically every house built of stone, unless in some locality where there was no stone then of a kind of product made by them. You seldom see a farm house of any description. Every house was covered by a tile roof or slate. It was never transported from far. Some of those buildings have been built for five hundred or one thousand years. They have very few doors and very few windows. As you got up the streets of most of those cities, you would be surprised due to the fact that on the right-hand side or left-hand there is a stone wall, part of the house in fact, or a little court-yard. You can sit inside; and in front of the house is a big manure pile. That is where they keep their fertilizer; that is where they keep the wealth of the man who has the place.

If you go through one of those houses, in the back yard you will find what to us is the front yard. The grass is kept clean and flowers are blossoming. There stand chairs with a table; and they all eat there when the sun shines. They have their enjoyment out in that back yard, hidden away from everybody else. I like the American idea.

Having this in mind, I said to a man in Madison, "I have a joke on you." I said, "You see that row of flowers you are planting along your land; you have to work those flowers all summer; you

have to water those flowers when it is necessary, and I will look at those flowers and enjoy them, and," I said, "they are my flowers as far as I am concerned." That is a fact in America. You want to give to your neighbors the blessings that are not going to hurt you in the giving, so we do not put fences between ourselves and other people as we did in the olden days. We should make our cemeteries without high mounds, so it is all level. We are making things that way in this country. In France they don't do it; they get back of the walls, and want exclusive enjoyment; and it is all surrounded by the wall, the little garden, and they have it all by themselves.

How would you like to get in a railroad train from the city, and then you and your wife and your children be in one compartment? You would be all by yourself. We don't like that. I like to look at the ladies' hats, and what is beneath the hat, sometimes. We want to see what is beautiful in this world. So we like to have a railroad train where we can look around and see what is inside. That is the American idea.

The farmer comes home to the house in the evening; he is driving his horse or cow or ox. They work oxen. France was very much depleted by the time the Americans got over. They must do everything possible to take care of that farm. The young stout men that should be on the farms were gone; there was nothing on the farm. We think we gave in America, and we did, but I tell you we don't know anything about giving like they did over there in that country. If you found a young man in the city and talked to him a minute, you would find that he had been wounded, and if he was off a sick bed it was absolutely necessary for him to get back in the front lines. The young men were all at the war. Who was leading that cow or that horse? It was an old man or woman or girl, the mother of the house. They were the ones who went out with the spade that day to work, the ones who were trying to eke a little existence out of the particular piece of land they had. How much land did they have? Well, they had what in our country would be equal to maybe three or five acres. If they had fifteen acres they were rich; that was an immense farm. They make a living off ten acres—yes, off five acres. And the sin of America is we cannot make a living off 160 acres, and some day we will have to come to it; we will farm and cultivate the way they farm it; and we will have to utilize the big spaces along the sides of roads full of woods that nobody uses; we will get to that.

They have a care-taker for their roads, an old man who comes along the road. He finds a rut here; he cracks up a bit of rock from yonder. Does he throw some rock onto it? No, he don't fix it that way; he takes a pick and works down and makes a square hole in the ground about a foot deep, perfectly square, then he fixes up another piece of rock that will fit into that hole, and tamps it down nicely and puts in a bit of fine gravel and in a brief time you can go over that with

an automobile and you will never know there was a rut there. They do it slowly and carefully and the road is fixed again.

That old man or old lady comes back to the farm with the cattle. They have in their hands a basket. In the basket is a bottle. They have had their wine in that bottle. They have lived on bread and perhaps a little bit of wine. After unhitching the horse, or if it be a cow, whatever it may be, they take it in to one part of their house. On one side of the house is where the family lives and on the other side is where the cattle live. There is a horse and some chickens in there, and they are taken care of first, well groomed and curried a great deal and looked after. Above where that barn is there may be a little hay or grain up there and they bring that down; or there may be some rooms up there where the people sleep; but for the most part they live on one side and the cattle on the other. That is the characteristic of the French country.

Then that family is going to take to themselves what they call the little moment of happiness. While I don't care to laud the French people up, yet the good things in their lives that we may take lessons from and utilize in our lives, it is well to bring forward; and this is one of them; there isn't a person in all France who does not believe this, that while it is impossible for them because of their lack of wealth to have a full life of enjoyment, it is possible for them to grab out of every day some little time when they shall have a little happiness. Did you ever think of that?

You and I are not going to have our full mete of happiness from day to day, from hour to hour; but let us not put it off until that final day, until we get riches, so that when some future day comes we will not have time to be happy; but let us be like the French people, and as the days go by grab some little moment and fill it full of happiness. It is the Frenchman's time of happiness. He has had his breakfast, a biscuit, a little weak coffee or chocolate; he has had his "deshinay." He had his lunch in the field, and then he returns in the evening and has his moment of happiness.

It was my privilege to be among the first 50,000 that landed in France. It was my privilege to find them extending their hands; they were saying, "You Americans are going to save France for us, and we are going to do all we can for you." It was my privilege to see that live and to see those people try to give to us every bit of courtesy that it was possible to give; and they are an extremely polite people, and so they invite you into that home. They don't say, "We haven't got fine meat to eat, fine wines to drink, fine home to enter." They say, "We have a home and we know you will enjoy what we put up with all the time." So they take you out in the little back yard and there you sit around the table.

It is true that everybody in France drinks wine. They drink that the same as we drink coffee. Everybody I ever saw over there drinks wine; they bring out the wine and bring out the meal—a million courses. They never serve a meal the way we do in this country.

I had a piece of meat, spaghetti, potatoes, all on the same plate to-night. That is awful according to their idea. I had all those things on my plate at once. That is absolutely wrong. The mother of the house invites you to supper and you sit down. She has a table cloth of handwork, wonderful work. I suppose great grandfather and mother handed it down to her; and she has napkins, and so on, and by and by they come on with the potatoes and soup, and bring it in a tureen, in a bowl, and you have a soup plate, and she would dish out a little soup for you, and when you get through with that tureen, you will find out there is not a drop left, nobody is going to have a second dish there; it is all gone; it is all used up. And so you got soup, and you spend ten or fifteen minutes drinking your soup. They visit, and they have a happy time. They have a boy in the war, a husband in the war; they have to tell about it. They tell it in French, and we have to listen and understand the best we can; it is hard to get along but you enjoy the experience. By and by the soup dishes are taken away; perhaps they come back with a piece of meat. It is cut into little pieces; there are seven of us at the table, so there are seven pieces on the platter and when the seven pieces of meat are put on my plate and your plate and all around, why the platter is empty, not a bit more left; that thing is gone; everybody has a piece of meat. When that is gone they bring on their potatoes—French fried potatoes. I don't know how they fry them. They have a charcoal fire or fire-place—that is all they have to cook with; when they put those potatoes on your plate, all around, they are all gone, and then they bring out something else and when that goes all around that is gone.

Then they come on with the piece de resistance, the great piece of the evening, and that is a salad. What is it? It is greens of lettuce, or something like that, then a mayonnaise dressing; it is fine. If it is a wealthier family, possibly they have a little flour, and they have a little tart or pie, or pastry, and they bring that on; and by and by you look at your watch—it is getting dark—and say, "My goodness, have I sat here one and one-half or two hours eating this meal?"

We have had a good meal—a feast—and a good jollification. It is a little moment of happiness with the French people, as they pass their lives. It keeps them out of the insane asylums; it keeps them from the tremendous hurry of the American people, who are going on striving with all of their might to attain a competence. "No, no," they say, "let us be happy as we go on." And so they are. The French people live out in those little country towns, little bit of mean-looking places, yet you find as you go into those places and become acquainted with the people, and go into their homes, you find some wonderful things.

I was talking to the American mayor of a little town. When American soldiers came to any town they appointed an American mayor of the town. He found in a stable, above a room there, a lot of pictures, hand-painted, wonderful pictures, and when he said to the lady of the house,

"Who is the artist?" She says, "My husband." "Did he paint these pictures?" "Yes." "Will you sell me one?" "No, no cannot sell them; no, no they are valuable pictures"; and I believe she was telling the truth. They were valuable pictures. And so you will find hidden away in that country wonderful things. They are artists. They like some little beauty around, and in some of those old stone houses, where you would not think there was a bit of beauty, looking like old barns, you will find carved work, made out of stone. When you look at it a few moments you see it is the work of a master. Why, if we had it in Milwaukee it would bring a fortune almost; or an old table hand-carved, that has been there for years, which is a most wonderful piece of work. You will find these things everywhere, all through that land.

These farmers out on these little bits of farms, raising their crops, raise them in an intensive manner. If you watch them carefully, you will find that they rotate their crops, just exactly as we do with our gardens. We know that you can put tomatoes where you have radishes, because radishes will be taken and the tomatoes by and by, or you can slip in another crop where the first crop will be off quickly. And so they do year after year, turning up that little land, as their forefathers did, eking out an existence, all the time hating the Germans. We do not know how to hate the Germans. We never will hate them as they do. Filled with that sort of art and love for beautiful things, they are wonderful musicians, as also are the Germans—wonderful musicians, having in some of those poor homes violins and pianos, having the making of fine orchestras, as we have here tonight. All those things are to be found in the little towns.

The two main things in the town, of course, are the church, which stands on a pinnacle, the other is the cafe, where very often on Sundays everybody gathers. They are not drunkards, in the least, my friends. I don't know as I ever saw a French person drunk. They are extremely natural people. What they want to do they do. If a person wants to cry, he cries. They don't care whether the rest are looking on or not. If they want to laugh, they laugh. If a young fellow wants to love up his girl a little bit and kiss her, he does it, and there is nothing said about it. I saw a couple riding on bicycles, a girl and her boy, he was dressed in soldier's clothes, and I suppose he just came home on his commission, from the war, as they call it, and he was trying to get his arm around that girl, and the two wheels were close together. He was trying his best to hug her, as they were riding along on the bicycles, and lo and behold the wheels got tangled up, and away they went in a heap. I could not help but laugh. I saw him picking up the girl; he was laughing and she was laughing. She bowed so nice, and they got on their wheels; it didn't make any difference in the world.

For the moment, I want to say this, above all things, those French people are intensely patriotic, so patriotic that I want to say something for the benefit of the ladies, especially to the glory of the ladies,

to the honor of the women and to the honor of the children of that country.

I never knew what it was to eat bran bread; I never knew what it was to go without my sugar. When I wanted a thing whether it was one dollar a pound or one thousand dollars a pound, I used to have it. But we had those things, because you folks yourselves sacrificed for the boys over there. You are the ones to be commended, and I could speak for a long time about the work of the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., and of the various religious organizations, and other organizations over in that country, who did good things for the American soldiers. But this much is to be said, you folks in this country sacrificed for us over there. And I say that it is to the glory of the women folks of this country. I want to tell one story before I close.

I was traveling one dark night from Bar-le Duc up to Verdun. If you know your map you know that Verdun is on the edge of what is called the Argonne forest. Our division had been through the battle of Chateau-Thierry, on the Alsace sector, had been through the fight there; those trips were made absolutely at night and absolutely in darkness. Why we ever came out alive I don't know. It took us twenty-eight hours to do fifteen kilometers—that was about ten miles—at one time to get into the fight, because of the broken condition of the road, because traffic was so absolutely congested as we went up on that road.

I sat beside a French interpreter, a Catholic priest. He had been a priest in a little town over there in France; he was then an interpreter and he talked pretty good English. On that night as we moved along, sitting on the truck, I was in the front seat with him opposite the driver. He says, "Captain, you know what we call this road?" I said, "No." He said, "I will tell you the story before I tell you what we call the road," and he said, "we French people have given this road a name, and it is dear to us. If you remember this map, at the top of this road is Verdun, goes right straight north to Bar-le Duc, just where we have left; it is a wonderful road; it is wide enough everywhere for trucks to pass; it is well rounded." Wherever there was a tree there was a coulee that led around the tree, and when the water seeped off the road it would feed the tree, before it went off into the ditch. I said, "This is a wonderful road." He replied, "That is what I want to tell you about." "If you will look at the map you will find that Verdun is at the apex; if you will look where the German lines come you will see that on the right-hand side the lines come down to St. Mihiel, and on the left-hand side it comes down to Rheims. The Germans got so close on both sides that they could shell this road at any time, night or day, and drop their bombs. You will notice that the railroad is on the German side; we have had no use of that railroad for four years, but the city of Verdun stands." The hoof of no Hun has ever entered its walls as a victor; they have been there as prisoners, but that only. As he spoke about it he said, "The city of Verdun is shattered and torn; it has twelve bells now in the cathedral, where it had 24 before.

The windows are out. Underneath is a citadel of soldiers." Around that city are buried 600,000 Germans, and around that city are the graves of 400,000 Frenchmen. I have seen them. And there they stand all around that great city as kind of a monument to the fact that the Germans never got it. They tried in 1914, 1915, 1916, and 1917 to get it.

The Germans knew if they got Verdun they would get Paris; and the Germans and the French knew if the Germans got Paris they were wiped out. So they wanted to get a gate-way into Paris, and tried two ways, one by way of Verdun and the other way by Chateau-Thierry and the Marne; and the American troops stopped them there. But the American troops stopped them once again on the edge of the Argonne forest; coming down on the right-hand side was that stretch of road; there was no railroad to bring provisions up to Verdun, and on the left-hand side no railroad. The only artery was that road from Bar-le Duc which was practically shattered. In 1915 it was noted that that road began to break, for roads like men have their breaking point. You and I can stand so much and no more, and the roads likewise. It began to slough away, and began to go into ruts, places where horses would drop off and delay the column, and if you know anything about warfare, everything must go together to accomplish anything.

With the movement of provisions day by day, and hour by hour, that road was playing out, in that country. So much was this true that a cry went up to France—who is going to mend the road between Bar-le Duc and Verdun? Where were the men? They were at the front, fighting the battles, and so there stepped out of France, from Marseilles in the south, from Paris, from Dijon in the east, from Rouin on the north; from the cities all over that country, a great body of women with their children sometimes, and there they went—good women, bad women—it seemed to make no difference—stood side by side; they brought their sprinkling cans and brought their hose and picks and shovels, and little hammers to crack up the rock, and day after day for four years, the women of France mended that road, cared for it, cared for it as a mother would care for a child. It was their life, and the Germans knew this and they would send over their missiles of destruction; they would drop bombs, and there are graves along that side of the road, graves of the women folks of France. The Germans could shoot into that road and kill them night and day.

Whether the sun shone or the rain fell, no matter what the climate was, day after day those women worked that road and kept it stable, and this French interpreter told me that during the length of time of the war it had been estimated that at least eight feet of solid road had been built the full length from Verdun back to Bar-le Duc, and so those French people have given it a name. They call it the Via Sacre—"The way sacred." And they are going to build a monument along the side of that road.

If you stand at Belfort on the hill that overlooks Alsace, you will see an immense lion standing, eighty feet long, forty feet high; his great paw rests upon a broken spear. The shaft of that spear is twelve inches in diameter. And there is inscribed on it an inscription of honor, given to those men who during the period from 1871 have saved Belfort, which was a part of Alsace, and which never yet became German territory, while the rest did. Those are the people who are going to build that monument.

In the palace of Louvain, where they have all this sculptural work, there is a pillar which they look upon as representing Alsace, and one that represents Lorraine, and they encircled them with black, and when this war was over, with great jubilation they gathered the population together and unstrung the black, and covered the pillars with flowers. These people when the war commenced put a great chain across the Arch de Triumph on the Champ Elysees, and they put this great chain across that arch and said the Germans shall not go through that arch. When the war was ended and they knew the German was whipped, there gathered a great congregation of people, who marched through that arch. I have sometimes thought, if the American soldiers were gathered in this country, as they were gathered there, I thought who would lead the procession—what general would lead. Did General Foch lead that procession? I think he is one of the greatest men that ever lived. He did not lead that procession. He said, "Gather up the lame soldiers, the ones that are blind, the ones with their arms and legs off—take them through the arch first;" and they went through the Arch de Triumph on the Champ Elysees, with great jubilation.

Those are the people who know how to make great monuments, and they are going to make a monument on that road—Via Sacre—from Bar-le Duc to Verdun. There are going to be three figures, a figure of an old man, a babe by the mother's side, and a mother who stands there with a hoe in her hand. So I say to you ladies, all honor is due to those who sacrificed for the cause of right; and may the spirit of that country, which has done great things for righteousness and right, come upon us at this time, and at this hour of political activity when everything seems to be in the air, may there be a feeling come over this nation of righteousness some way or other. No matter what the politics of the country is, we are going to have at heart the best interest for our country, and for all other countries, to the end that civilization shall be advanced by the activities of the people who live in this day and generation.

I thank you, my friends.

(Music).

THE CHAIRMAN: We may consider ourselves very fortunate, through the efforts of Mr. Roessler, who was able at the last moment to secure the service of the Honorable J. M. Callahan of Milwaukee, who will give us a short address.

ADDRESS

JOHN M. CALLAHAN

Mr. Chairman, and ladies and gentlemen, about thirty-five minutes ago my telephone bell rang and Mr. Roessler told me that the Governor of the great State of Wisconsin, had been invited to deliver an address before you people here tonight. He said the Governor was detained in the city of Chicago. I cannot understand why he should be detained in Chicago, unless they have got the League of Nations badly mixed up, and it may be best he is there trying to iron it out. But I was requested to come over here, and I asked him what the occasion was. He told me the people were principally connected with the management of the insane asylums, and on the way over in my automobile I wondered whether I had been discovered at last, and I was rather skeptical as to the advisability of coming up here, because Mr. Roessler has known me for a long time. You know many of us get away with it before we are discovered, and I was afraid you people, who were affiliated with the insane asylums, had at last discovered Mr. Callahan of Milwaukee as being a little off the track, and that you were going to take good care of him.

But nevertheless I am here with you. I have no particular subject to talk on. I don't know what the Governor's subject was. I presume the reason you invited me here was because I am a better looking man than the governor of Wisconsin. I would say that if the Governor was here, because he lives within four doors of where I live, and this winter when he was short of coal, I was kind enough to send him over a few wagons to keep warm, so even if I am a Democrat I show a little spirit of brotherly love and try to bring happiness into homes.

I am glad to have listened to some of the things that were said to you tonight, and one of them struck me as being a proper thing for us Americans to do, is to emulate the habit of taking one hour and thirty minutes for lunch. That would give me just four and one-half hours every day. I am glad Colonel Butters gave us the pointer. I am in the habit of taking fifteen minutes—forty-five minutes for the three meals each day.

Mr. Roessler told me to talk about anything I wished to talk about here tonight. I thought I might talk about making Ireland free, but it will take too long to do that. One evening I was talking down the street with Mr. Roessler, and I met a friend of mine who lives up on the East Side, and he said, "Callahan, we are going to have a little party at our home tonight and we would be delighted to have you come up and spend the evening with us," and being a very good friend of mine, I accepted the kind invitation. That was spontaneous. I introduced my friend to Mr. Roessler and he says, "Well, perhaps Mr. Roessler would like to accompany you to my home this evening." And Mr. Roessler, of course, having nothing to do, accepted the invitation. We went up to my friend's home and we had a very delightful time.

About ten o'clock a young lady, the daughter of the gentleman who invited us—and who seemed to like the looks of Mr. Roessler very much—went over to the piano and sat down there and turned around and said, "Mr. Roessler, would you like a sonata?" He scratched his head a while and said, "Mamie, I had a couple on the way up, I don't know whether I can stand another one or not." So he understands a little more about the things that were than he does music.

I would like to give you a scholarly address here, but I notice your chairman said I would give you a brief talk; and you know one of the greatest addresses delivered in our country was delivered by our good president Abraham Lincoln, and that was his famous address at Gettysburg, and it took him just five minutes to do that. Some of us have talked an hour and a half and when we got through we did not know what we were talking about, so I came to the conclusion it is not wise to talk long, and take up too much of your time.

I remember that some four or five years ago, (a few years ago), I was invited to deliver a short address on the South Side on St. Patrick's evening, and I was accompanied by one, who was then our City Attorney, John T. Kelley, and I was put on the program at eight o'clock to deliver a twenty-minute talk, and at 8:20 I concluded my remarks, and my friend John T. was introduced by the chairman of the evening. He talked from 8:25 to 11:30, and then he said in conclusion, "My dear friends, you have heard me deliver an address here tonight on Ireland and its people, and it may be possible that there are many here who do not fully understand the condition of affairs in that unfortunate country, and you may desire to ask me some questions." No one seemed desirous of asking Mr. Kelley any questions at that hour of the night. He was persistent, and said, "I stand ready to answer any question that you may propound to me." And a little old Irishman got up in the rear of the hall and said, "Mr. Kelley, would you have any objection to answering a question I may ask?" "No, my good man, I will be very glad to do it, what is your question?" "Mr. Kelley, would you please be kind enough and tell us what time it is?" I am not going to undertake to have anybody ask me any questions of that kind.

I was surprised when I came in to find so many ladies and I want to assure you that I am very glad I was invited over here when I found so many ladies present, and especially those interested in the work of the kind in which you are interested. It shows that you are needed in this work, which we may call a philanthropic work, the work of caring for the unfortunate people of our state; and the State of Wisconsin has a reputation second to none as to the manner in which our institutions are being conducted, and that in itself is attributable to the splendid management we have secured within the confines of our great state.

Wisconsin has many things to be proud of, and we surely are proud of our institutions where our unfortunate people are cared for. You are not here in your convention of today and yesterday apologizing for

any of the shortcomings of your institutions. Wisconsin has, to a certain extent, been very liberal in its appropriations to our institutions, and I know that it will continue to be liberal with you people. We have a great state; we have a great people; and you ought to be proud to live in a state such as we have here, in Wisconsin; and when I heard this gentleman here tonight pay tribute to the work that women have done during the last three or four years, in behalf not only of our own boys but the boys of other lands, I could not help but think of the work that they have done during the last two and one-half years, or during the war. During that space of time, I visited sixty of our counties of Wisconsin, speaking for the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, and for our Government, asking our people to purchase our Liberty Bonds, and I had the opportunity to see the splendid work that was being done by the women of Wisconsin. I met them on the street corners; I saw them from day to day in the train, working and knitting for whom? For the boys, who were willing and ready to sacrifice their very lives for the protection of the greatest nation in the world, the United States of America.

I have often times been asked when I talk around the State on various occasions, by men who have been known to me for a good many years, how old I am. They say, "Mr. Callahan, how old are you; I heard you talk twenty years ago?" Now, you know that is not a proper thing for a man to do, to ask me how old I am. In fact, when I write up a little history of my life I always tell where I was born and give the name of the county and of the state, but why should a man put down the date and day when it doesn't matter?

I know a great many men so far forget themselves as to ask a lady how old she is. That is highly improper. Gentlemen, don't you ever do that, because you will lose your splendid reputation. I am going to say to you ladies who are here this evening, never have a birthday after you are twenty-eight years of age. You may say that is a strange thing for a gentleman who wants to be honest to tell. But I am going to tell you how you are going to do it; I will tell you a little story that happened in the city of Chicago.

There was a lady put on the witness stand in one of the courts of Chicago and the prosecutor said, "What is your name, please?" She said, "My name is Mary Murphy, sir." "Yes, Miss Murphy, where were you born?" "In the city of Dublin, Ireland." "Yes, Miss Murphy, where do you reside at the present time?" "I reside in the city of Chicago, Cook County, Illinois, 5000 State Street." "Yes, Miss Murphy; how old are you?" "I beg your pardon, sir." "Now, Miss Murphy, I ask you how old are you?" "Well, you will have to speak up louder, sir, I am hard of hearing." "I ask you for the third and last time how old are you?" She says, "I am twenty-eight, sir." The old judge who had presided at the bench for a number of years pushed back his glasses, and said, "Miss Murphy, you were a witness in this court some four year ago?" "Yes, your honor, I was." "At that time it occurs to me when the prosecuting attorney propounded the usual questions, did he not

ask you how old you were at that time?" "Yes, your honor." "And you said to him, Miss Murphy, that you were then twenty-eight, did you not?" "Yes, your honor, I did." "Now, Miss Murphy, I ask you why you make a statement of that kind; you swear this afternoon that you are twenty-eight, and four years ago you were twenty-eight also; what are we to understand from statements of that kind?" "I want you to very distinctly understand that I am not one of that kind of women that will tell you one thing today and another thing to-morrow."

You see you can tell your friends you are twenty-eight today, and tell the same story all the time, and be consistent in doing it.

My friends, I don't know what subject I would have chosen had I known I was to talk to you tonight. There are many questions before the American people today that ought to be settled and settled right. We have heard this splendid address, delivered by Mr. Butters here, in relation to conditions he found across the seas. We won a great victory. We came back and we celebrated armistice day, and every one was glad to think the world wide war had ceased; joy reigned supreme. Old men and women marched up and down the streets, because this terrible conflict had ended, not only because they had boys there, but because their neighbors' boys and the boys of the world had ceased fighting, and laid down their arms. They came back and they were all happy and contented, and they were all pleased to see the boys when they came back; and they met them at the train, bidding them a hearty welcome, and returned to their homes—their fathers, their mothers and their wives and sweethearts.

Now, gentlemen, we saw all of those things and it is not my intention here now to review the history of the world war, because we have heard and read so much about it that many of you here know more than I, but one of the things that we must settle—and that was the thought that entered the minds of the men who established this great country of ours, and gave to us those rights and privileges that were denied our ancestors in their own native land. Let our minds wander back to the days of 1776, when the immortal Washington with his gallant soldiers went out upon the battlefield and risked their lives, that you and I might stand here tonight, and enjoy all the pleasure, all the liberty and freedom, and opportunity that God intended every human being should possess and enjoy in this life; let us see Washington going out on to the battlefields, kneeling down in the sun and rain, praying to the Almighty God that he send help and assistance from across the sea, so that he might win his battle for an everlasting liberty; and that prayer of his was answered by France sending Lafayette and Rochambeau across the sea; and it took this great nation of ours nearly 142 years to repay the debt that we owed France; and we sent our soldiers across; and we paid tribute to the memory of Lafayette and Rochambeau and his fleet that came across from France, fitting out their own expeditionary forces, at their own expense,—that they might give aid and comfort to the man that God

Almighty sent into this world, that had a record that no other human being possessed or possesses today, who not only established, laid the cornerstone of an everlasting liberty, but who laid the entire foundation for all that is given to you and to me and all of us who enjoy the privileges that are given to the American people—the immortal Washington. And yet when he retired as President of the United States in his second term, when a resolution was presented to the House of Representatives commending him and thanking him for his patriotism and his loyalty, there were men in the House of Representatives that absolutely refused to pay tribute to the immortal Washington. The same thing has happened in the life of our best President, the man that we all love, the man that drove every vestige of slavery from our shores; and that man who was taken out of this life at the time he was most needed, and that was your friend and my friend, the friend of humanity, Abraham Lincoln. (Applause).

And then, today, we must educate our boys and girls to respect your governor because he is the governor and rules the destinies of our state. We must educate our boys to have a respect for the President of the United States, because he governs the destinies of the people of the greatest nation in the whole world; and therefore let us, as true, loyal and patriotic American citizens train our boys to have respect for the men we have chosen at the ballot box.

Let us not go out into the highways and byways and unjustly criticise the men who occupy lofty positions. You people are occupying positions. You are selected perhaps by a board of trustees, but do you realize that it is the easiest thing in the world for me to stand on the outside and be against everything you do? It is hard for me to be for everything, but it is easy for us to be against. And we, my friends, living in the greatest nation in the world, ought to study what we have; we ought to understand it, and we ought to tell our teachers, what the Declaration of Independence means to the little boy that is born within the confines of this great nation—those few plain simple words, that all men are created equal. We have sat around the lobbies of the hotels, and they have discussed it from the rostrum, that it isn't true that all men are created equal. They point to Thomas Edison, the great inventor, they point to John D. Rockefeller, the multimillionaire, and they point to your artists and scientists and philosophers and say it is not true that we are all created equal.

But when the men who sat around the table and wrote the Declaration of Independence, the men that penned those little words, they did not have in mind the great philosophers, the artists, the scientists, but they had in mind your fathers and my fathers, that lived in other lands, and they said to the little boy that is going to be born into the new nation, into this new world of ours that we are about to bring into being, we are going to give him, whether he be born in the most humble cottage in the land, or born in the most palatial residence on Fifth Avenue New York today, the same rights, the same privileges to be elevated to the high office of chief executive of our nation.

That was the thought, and that is what those little simple words mean, which occasioned an opportunity to go down into the humble cottage, down in Kentucky, where a little baby boy was born, in a log-cabin, of the most humble parents, and we see him grow to manhood; we saw him go over into Indiana; they saw him move into the great state of Illinois, and the peoples of the United States did not ask, "Is this the prince; is this to be our king; was he born with a silver spoon in his mouth?" No, he was born in the most humble cottage, in the land, and that was the man that we chose—perhaps none of us—but the men of 1860 and 1861 chose this little baby boy, that was born in the most humble cottage in the land; and those simple words, written into the Declaration of Independence occasions the thoughts and the ideas that your little boy some day can be the President of the United States.

Ought then we to think we have no rights or privileges? Let us ask our teachers to have the Declaration of Independence hung in their school so it may be read to our children at least once a year. Read the names of the fifty-seven men who signed the Declaration of Independence, and at the top you see the name of John Hancock; that is written in letters larger than any of the other of the fifty-seven. When he was asked, "Why is it you signed your name larger than the others of the fifty-seven," he said, "I don't want any foreign potentate to have to put on his glasses to see that I signed that famous document."

You have also seen down below, at the foot of the fifty-seven names, the name of another man, one of the most wealthy men that lived in the Colonies at the time. You have seen the name of Carroll of Carrollton, giving his home, his place of residence. Why did he sign it so? was it because he wanted to be prominent; is it because he wanted the peoples of the world to know that he was the Charles Carroll, who signed his name? He wanted to tell them where he lived, and why did he do it?

He was the wealthiest man in the Colonies outside of Hancock, and when he signed his name to this famous document, it was whispered around Carpenter Hall, "There goes millions of property and wealth if we do not win our battle for liberty." But they said, "There are numerous Charles Carrolls in the Colonies, and Great Britain will never know which Carroll it was that signed that." This came to his attention and he went back to the table he had just left, and said to those who were present, "Let no man misunderstand my meaning; let no one misunderstand my intentions in signing this famous document; I sign it with a full understanding of what it means to me, but I love liberty and independence greater than anything else in this life, and when you know more of this life, and in particular its history, let no one understand that any other Charles Carroll signed it."

It is for that reason that Charles Carroll of Carrollton signed as he did, and the reason that the name of Hancock was written so large; that you here tonight may enjoy the greatest measure of liberty.

And yet, do we fully appreciate it; do the people understand our Constitution; do they understand the Bill of Rights; do they understand that no man in the United States can come to your home and take one shingle from your roof, without paying you for it? Do we know what free speech means, and the press?

Let us know that free speech means what it was intended to be, but I have no right or privilege to speak unjustly against my fellow man; I have no right to slander my President, or my country that protects me when I call upon them for protection. We must not permit these false lights upon our shores to burn brightly; let us not feel that our Ship of State cannot ride the storms. Oh, yes, it can ride the storms because our Ship of State was built by men who wanted it to survive the storms of the world; and it is riding them now; and it will land successfully in the port of freedom and liberty and independence regardless of the false lights that we have on the shore.

Remember the work that was done for you, remember the oppression of your fathers and mothers in the lands across the sea. I know rights and privileges were denied my fathers and my mothers in their own land, and there is no man among us here tonight who is denied the rights and privileges that your ancestors wanted to give.

There came across to the Colonies men like Roger Williams, William Penn, Lord Baltimore, the Catholic who brought to us the thought that every man ought to adore his God according to the dictates of his own conscience; these men gave us those thoughts; we have them here today; and no one denies us those rights and privileges; and tonight you and I can walk out into the cities and no man can stop us and say, "Whither goeth?" because when we live within the law, this great country of ours wants to give us the rights and privileges that God intended every human being ought to possess.

This is a glorious country. Don't get away from the old ideas; don't let the man come in and tell us that capital and labor must be smashed; let us not have that.

This gentleman said we must have happiness and health; that is what God put us into the world for, to bring peace and happiness and comfort into the homes of everyone who lives in this world. Labor must give honest service to the employer and the employer must not treat him as a brute but must treat the man who works in his factory as his partner, and his friend, and if he will only do that, and give him what he is justly entitled to in the way of liberty, so he may take his little boy and little girl that he loves with all of his heart and soul and give them the same rights; to educate the laboring man's boy and little girl so he may be the professor, so he may be the banker, so he may be the business man of tomorrow—that is what we must give to the laboring man, to the toiler's sons and daughters—rights and privileges; and liberty and freedom.

I am going to tell you that every dollar they spend in educating our boys and girls will be like casting bread upon the water. It will return many times by making them good, true, loyal, patriotic American citizens, and that, my friends, is what we need today.

Let us back ourselves up against the wall, and let us steady ourselves, and when we find elements in our midst that are trying to destroy the very foundation of government, do not sit idly by, but try to show that man the error of his way. I love this country because I listened to the story of oppression on my father's knee; I listened to it day after day, when he told me the story of oppression in the land from whence he came. And, my friends, let us appreciate a country that showed him across the sea the beautiful word "Liberty," emblazoned upon the sky, and when he landed in the harbor of New York, the imaginary father of our country was there and he grasped my good father by the hand and he said, "Here is your place in the west; buy your lands for a dollar and a quarter an acre, or take advantage of a homestead under the homestead laws, and you can go there and call that your own little home, build your log cabin, cut your trees away, and give your boys and girls an education that will fit them to be citizens."

Yes, my friends, the imaginary father of our country, as your father and my father and the fathers of all, did come from across the sea, and when your great imaginary father, the father of our country calls upon us to be loyal and patriotic, let us not be the ungrateful son, to turn away, back, on the man that gave us the greatest home in the world.

It seems that God set this strip of land aside; it was undiscovered for many years. Of course, we found men who rose up trying to establish democracies and republics, and they were stricken down and driven from their own lands; but at last we found a man who came across the seas and discovered the land—with what? With all the climatic conditions they had then in other lands; they have the sunny south, the frozen north. The man from sunny Italy can come to America and find the same climate he has lived in beyond the seas; the man from far-off Siberia can come here and find our frozen north as well. Yes, we have all the climatic conditions, and we have here the harbor of refuge for the peoples of all nations, of the earth, and we extend to them a welcome, and when they come here all that can be asked of them is to be true, loyal, patriotic American citizens; and it is therefore the men who live in the communities in which you live, men who meet people every day, who can disseminate information that will be beneficial to those who come from other lands and do not understand us, do not know us; but let us show them what we are, what this government came into existence for. Let us give to the other and oppressed nations of the earth all they are entitled to, and when you find a man who is finding fault with this great country of ours, if it is not suitable to him, let us take all his earthly possessions, put them in his little trunk, and if he don't like it, let him take the next boat to Siberia. That is the place where he belongs.

Now, my friends, I told you I was going to be very brief, but you know when a man of my nationality gets started talking, he rarely, if ever, cuts off inside of an hour and a half. The reason for that is be-

cause my father often told me they have been fighting for liberty over there in that country for seven hundred years, and the Irish people were not given very many privileges, never had many opportunities to talk, so he said, "John, you are one of our boys; I am going to ask you to go out during your life-time and try to make up the loss that all the Irish people sustained in seven hundred years." So I am trying to make up a little of that time.

Now, I want to say to you people who have not been outside in the last hour or two that the air is beautiful outside and I just came from my home, where the thermometer dropped about thirty degrees in two minutes. I understand you were up in my country this afternoon, up around Lake Park, where all of our aristocrats live; and we were very glad to know you came. If there is anything missing up there, of course, we know now who to look to.

Now, this isn't half as warm down here as it is down at the Chicago convention. You ought to be thankful, too, that you are in the good old city of Milwaukee. I don't know why you selected Milwaukee at this time, unless it was to get away from old habits.

I will tell you a little story now and then I will be through. You will remember five or six years ago, when they elected Thompson mayor of Chicago, the first thing he did was to get ready for this prohibition wave, so he issued a proclamation and sent it to all the lieutenants and police, that hereafter on Sundays the saloons would be closed. The people thought it was a joke. So Sunday morning when the papers came out and an old Hebrew had been reading the paper and saw this proclamation, and he said, "Vell, my gracious, right here in the Chicago paper it says they are going to close the saloons on Sunday." "I don't believe it; there is nothing to it; they would not do such a thing in a big city like Chicago." "I will go over myself to the old place and see vat is doing." He rapped at the door and there was nothing doing. He says, "I will go down to the other place and my friend will let me in." He rapped at the door and somebody says, "Who is it?" He answered, "It is Jacob; I want to get a drink." "It don't make any difference even if it was Abraham, you cannot get in here today." The old Hebrew said, "This is a great note; every Sunday for twenty-five years I go and get my drink and this Sunday I cannot get nothing; I go down to State Street, where there is no policemen. On the way down I run across the Salvation Army barracks; I never was in a place like that in my life; I said to myself, 'I go in and see vat is doing' and I went in to the Salvation Army barracks, and my gracious, they were singing the most discouraging song I ever heard in my life; they were singing, 'Every day will be Sunday by and by.'"

I am going to tell you another Jew story, because I have 157 brands of stories, and I would like to tell them all to you, because I like to see the people laugh, because that is a little of the happiness and sunshine that our pal Butters talked about. I like his name; I like to talk about something expensive.

There were a couple Jews came along the street one day and one of them said, "Jakee, my grashus, vare did you get the beautiful stone?" "Dat is the most beautiful stone vat I ever saw in my life; vare in the voild did you get such a beautiful stone as dat?" "Ikey," his friend answered, "I was the oldest of seven sons and I was the favorite son of my father, and before he died he made a vill and in dat vill he makes me the administrator. Papa, he was taken sick one day and died, and we took him out to Graceland cemetery; we gave him a beautiful funeral, and then we hurry back and went to the vault and took out the papers, took out the vill, and we read section after section, and clause after clause, and the last one says, 'After my son Jake has disposed of all the property, he shall appropriate \$1000.00 for the purpose of buying a stone to the memory of his father,' and that was the stone."

I know you listen with rare attention to my little rambling talk. I know it is a little tough on you that you have to stand for these things, but you have to do that occasionally. If Mr. Roessler wants you to have a good first-class talk, a regular talk, tell him to give me about an hour's notice at least and I will talk all day.

Now I am going to tell you an Irish story. A fellow came from Ireland; he was wandering aimlessly around the streets; a Yankee sized him up and thought there is a pretty green looking Irishman, and that he would have a little visit with him. He says, "Say, Pat, do you know something terrible has happened since you have left Ireland?" "Mush," Pat says, "I just landed this morning at seven o'clock, and I didn't hear of anything that happened in Ireland," to which the Yankee replied, "Yes, something terrible has happened since you left old Ireland." "That would be too bad; what was it?" says Pat. "I don't like to tell you that, I am afraid you will feel very bad." "Tell me," said Pat. "Pat," said he, "Do you know, since you left Ireland the devil has died." Pat said, "Is that correct; that is too bad," and he dug down into his pocket and brought out a hand full of change and handed it to the Yankee. The Yankee said, "Why are you giving that money to me?" He said, "That is a habit we have in Ireland; when the head of the family dies we always contribute to the support of the orphans."

I think I have finished my little story, gentlemen, such as it is. Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank you for your very kind attention, and the only thing I regret is that I could not give you something that would be more entertaining to you. I would like to give you all smiles and happiness, and I want you to go away from here feeling that the world is a good place to live in, and to do all you can for those poor unfortunates by showering them with all the kindness, love and affection you can. We are all interested in those who do not possess sight and hearing, and who have lost their minds. What a sad thing it is. You know more of it than I do. So let us try to bring all the comfort we can to the friends of those by showing to them that you have the kind of heart God intended you should have for the oppressed,

and weak, and weary, and those who have not the mentality that it was intended they should have. And I know, my friends, that you people understand that, that we will maintain the high standard and the high reputation we have for everything. We have the best looking women; no chance for an argument there; and we have the homliest men; no chance for an argument there. So we have something to be proud of, when a nice little rose can walk into our midst, like I did, and show you the difference between a nice handsome man and the rest of these men.

When I was a baby I was born into a family of boys. My mother said, "John, you have got to be different from all the rest of them; you have the prettiest face; we want to make you the regular member of the family, the regular fellow of the family." They had those little cradles in those days and had those old-fashioned windows. They had me sitting up there for six weeks, where the sun came in on my face and hair, and when they got through with me I had the most beautiful carnation-patched dome; and I had all the sunshine I should have. If you have children that look like me, put them up to God's light and it will do the work.

I thank you and wish your convention here the greatest measure of success. I will ask your trustees to see that you are all re-elected. I know you like the job, and if you need any assistance I will write a letter for you and it won't cost you a cent.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1920, 9:00 A. M.

THE CHAIRMAN: Our meeting this morning will begin with a paper by Mr. R. M. Smith.

HOW TO MAKE A POOR FARM PAY

MR. R. M. SMITH

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen, I wish that I were like some of these people and could tell you a story that would illustrate the predicament I am in this morning, but I am not gifted along that line. I can tell sometimes how to treat a hog, and take care of a herd of cattle, and sometimes to prophesy what a cow will do. You folks all know the only way to tell what a cow will do is with a scale and Babcock test, still that cannot always be used. We sometimes have to go out and prophesy without knowing what she will do without the scale and test.

I am afraid somewhat that you are going to be disappointed this morning with my paper for probably several reasons. Probably some of you expect that I am going to tell you how to make a poor farm pay. If I could do that I would really be a good fellow. I suppose the only way to make a poor farm pay is to no doubt do the same as the university. A few years ago, during the war, I procured a new herdsman,

who was a Hollander and who had just been in this country two or three years. He was a good man and he knew all about cattle. He ought to; he was born right in the same building with a Holstein cow. I had a calf that I bought. It hadn't been started right and was not going right and looked different from anything else we had; and he wanted to know what was the reason this calf was much different from the rest of them." I told him, so he went at it to fix up the calf. I kept watch of her and she got to feeling better and better all the time. After a few months I said, "This calf is all right now, as good as any of them."

He was very anxious to tell me just how he did it, and I was just as anxious to have him and he told me just about as near as I can tell any man to do those things. He says, "You look at her eyes when she opens her eyes and you see how the calf is doing; and that is just what I did; I changed his feed a little until I found something what he liked, good for him, and then he gets along fine, just like anything and something else." I says, "Schweitzer, how is everything today?" "Oh, just like anything and something else."

I don't know whether I interpreted the secretary's letter correctly or not, but the way I did interpret it was, "How to make a poor farm pay."

First it might be asked what is a poor farm. My interpretation is, that it is a farm where the fertility in the soil is so low that crops produced will not cover the labor charges. It also might be asked why do we have poor farms, or why are there poor farms. A farm or rather land may be unproductive through one or more of several causes. First, the land may be too wet, cold or sour. In fact it may not be soil but vegetation in the process of decay. Second, it may be a very light soil, something that might have virtually been a desert at some time. Third, it might be shore-washed territory where the water has been gradually receding for centuries. Fourth, we some time find poor land left in the wake of great forest fires, especially if the timber was of the evergreen variety and the subsoil poor. Fifth, lands or farms made poor by man.

Like tracing the genealogical record of a family were one to trace certain families starting when they were located in the forests of Maine. You would find certain of these lumbermen who moved westward with the march of civilization and as conditions changed he again moved on step by step until today, the second if not the first generation will be found on or near the Pacific Coast, like the man whom I term the soil robber began in the east and likewise drifted westward, stopping for a time here and there consuming the fertility in the soil wherever he was located until he saw production reduced, when he disposed of his holdings and moved on in the wake of civilization or in the case you might call it, the march of uncivilization.

I have in mind a farm which was owned by a man that lived in the City. The farm was thoroughly cultivated and cropped and everything hauled to the City. It was the finest kind of soil and very fertile, but in about ten years there was a very noticeable difference in the

production. It changed hands, another business man in the City became the owner. There was no stock wintered upon the place. What little stock they had there in the summer time was really not pastured upon the farm, but upon the commons and the farm kept getting poorer.

Finally, real estate people got a hold of this farm and it was kicked from pillar to post, changing hands every year or two, each new owner finding out that he had a poor farm, although it was apparently the finest soil and in a good farming district. Finally a farmer got a hold of it at a fair price. He had some means and knew how and is making a good farm out of it again. This kind of a farm is not an unusual thing. There are thousands of such farms in the United States but they are not the difficult problems in making a poor farm pay, for in such cases there is some foundation to work upon.

There are many people located on what we designate as poor land and some of them seem to make it pay. They, however, are usually people whose wants are small. There is much land in our country and even in our state that is so poor and so low in fertility that the time has not yet arrived when it is profitable to bring it into cultivation, but as the years pass, more and more of the poor soils must be cultivated and to do it in a profitable way, we must know something about the demands of nature.

Until recent years our settlers upon the land, selected only the best and most fertile soil, and to him the Creator has been very kind. There were it seems certain laws laid down for him to follow and the nearer he followed these the more successful he was, and the more he transgressed from these laws, the worse it was for himself.

There was a time when the man who was a failure at everything he attempted, was advised to go on a farm. While that would hardly apply at present, at the same time it was not such poor logic after all, for there was nothing else that he could do that had the same margin of safety attached to it. If he went into business, he had so much cash, presumably in the bank or so much credit, or both, therefore, if he was a poor salesman, poor buyer or gave too much credit or made mistakes of whatever nature, when his bank account was depleted and his credit was gone he was a bankrupt.

But on the soil it was different. There he could make a good many mistakes before becoming bankrupt, unless of course he went into some business transaction outside of farming which he did not have the ability to handle, otherwise he could hardly help but succeed for everything was planned so nicely for him. He had a bank account as it were which he apparently did not know about and which he was only allowed to draw the interest upon and perhaps a small amount of the principal each year. It was something like the dividend on a life insurance policy, you could use it or leave it accumulate or something like the plan our Government adopted in insuring our soldiers.

In the case of those that have passed on the beneficiary, receives the insurance in monthly installments. This bank account was in the

shape of fertility which was stored in the soil and which could not be drawn out in a lump sum or all at one time. On account of this condition the new farmer can make a few mistakes, each year, for several years, and still does not go bankrupt.

If he is energetic by this time he has learned something about the laws of nature and the art of farming and becomes a successful farmer. We here in Wisconsin perhaps have as good an illustration as can be found, showing what will happen to those that disobey the laws of agriculture. Southern Wisconsin grew wheat until disease and insects were so prevalent and the soil was so wheat sick that farming was not profitable. Such towns as Neenah, for instance, were at one time elevator towns, but were transformed into lumber towns, for our whole system of agriculture was being changed. They changed into agriculture and manufacturing towns, but not strongly to wheat elevators.

The various states and the United States Department of Agriculture will tell you that every farmer who is not buying fertility that was not produced on his farm, is running behind, that is this bank account in the shape of fertility stored in the soil is being drawn upon. They will tell you that the dairy farmer is coming the nearest to holding his fertility of any of them. Without going into details, it is sufficient to say that there is no way, even he, no matter how expert he is can maintain his phosphoric acid supply.

With the man who is going to make a poor farm pay it is altogether a different proposition. It will generally be necessary, especially if the land is very poor, for him to have some means, money accumulating in profitable agriculture or some branch of industry, in other words, the project should be financed, for we are assuming that the farm is very light soil and unproductive. It will be necessary for him to put humus and fertility into the soil.

You can grow crops most anywhere, even in the screenings from a stone crusher, if you will furnish the plant food and the moisture, but you would want to select plants or crops to suit the situation. For instance, the Chinese lilies adapted themselves to the stone quarries, created in building the Chinese wall.

First, the stock should be considered. Perhaps it might be a case where sheep, soil builders, or hogs, the mortgage lifters would work in as part of the plan. If you were in a beef locality and beef cattle were adapted it would be practical to start in the fall or if it was to be a dairy farm, unless you had pasture to start with, start in the fall.

In every case he should buy animals of quality that would respond to feed. If beef cattle, the kind that would put on a dollar's worth of meat with a dollar's worth of feed. If it is dairy cows the same care should be given in the selection. In either case if he bought all the feed there ought not to be any loss. The fertilizer obtained should be supplemented with commercial fertilizer to make it reach further. He will need to follow diversified farming as much as possible and also crop rotation, some truck crops and vegetables.

Some intensive farming might fit in all depending on location and conditions. It would be a good policy, in fact the practical thing to have part of the crops raised of that sort, that do not drain heavily upon the soil, the kind that takes part of their food from the air. In order to build up it will be necessary to grow leguminous crops to plow under. Among these clover is unexcelled in putting humus in the soil, raising roughage for your stock. Buying concentrates freely and supplementing with boughten plant food, always with this in mind, I will only take my share of what the soil produces, one ought in a very short time to make a poor farm pay.

I would not want you to think that this is the only system or that any definite plan can be laid down that will fit all cases. There is a good system directly opposite to this in some respects, and between these two you will have the body or foundation upon which to build a system that will fit most cases. I refer to the soiling method or that where you pasture your stock very little, if any, but feed them in the barn most or all of the time providing soiling and forage crops which are cut and taken to them. With this method you depend upon silage and soil crops rather than pasture for the succulent feed that your stock needs. Adopting one or the other of these plans as a basis and arranging your system of cropping to correspond, I believe that a very poor farm can be made to pay.

HOW TO MAKE A POOR FARM PAY

C. F. LEINS

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen; my paper is along the same order, perhaps, in a way as that offered by the preceding speaker.

Our asylum at West Bend is favorably located with regard to drainage. The farm is just at the outskirts of the little city of West Bend. The asylum and buildings are along the public highway. About the center of the farm and to the south of us about eighty or one hundred rods is the Milwaukee river. The flow of the Milwaukee river is considerable, so that we have no trouble whatever in securing the best kind of drainage.

The sewer that we built to the Milwaukee river years ago has done good service so far as drainage is concerned; but as long as we simply let it remain a sewer and run our best material that is on the farm, the best fertilizing material, so long that sewer was a waste and carried away from us, from day to day, dollars and dollars and hundreds of dollars' worth of one of the most valuable things we produce on the farm, and that is fertilizer. I realized that, and so did the other trustees a year ago, and we are attempting, in a way, to use sewage for farming. We use it for fertilizing our fields.

The superintendent was averse to the proposition, and in order to show that he was right, he would flood a certain field with sewage for

weeks and weeks and have it soggy and wet and waterlogged, and it would become sour, and then he tried to raise a crop on that, and then he would say, "You see, it is a failure; I was right." We could not convince him that sewage could be distributed the same as other fertilizer, and that not too much moisture should be let out upon a single tract. This, however, he would not concede; simple said, "You cannot use it; it is an awful nasty thing to use on the land; I would not eat any crops that grew on sewage fields."

We had an experience. Our old settling tank had a leak, and from that a little sewage percolated down into the soil into the lower field. One of the patients who was a gardener, planted cabbage along this place, where the sewage percolated down into the field, and it happened that we had some twenty or thirty of the largest heads of cabbage there that we ever raised on the farm. I did not find out at the time what he did with it, but from the way he spoke I thought he would never use that cabbage, but a man on the place after a while told me he had been forbidden to tell that every head of that cabbage was used and that it was the best cabbage they had.

In 1913 I made a trip across the ocean, and one of my purposes was to see, study and find out how this sewage was applied to the fields in a systematic and scientific way. I found in Stuttgart, that is the capital of Wurtemberg. It is quite a large city but is entirely surrounded by hills seventy-five to two hundred feet high, and the city lies in a valley. I was wondering how they secured drainage, being surrounded by hills almost entirely, no way out; and I talked to several people there and none of them knew what was done with the sewage. They said, "We run our sewage into sewers, but where it goes we don't know." So I made a trip to the place where my father was born, and when I came about twenty-five miles from Stuttgart I saw a place off the railroad where farmers were stopping with a lot of tanks and wagons, and I asked the conductor what those people were doing. He says, "They are getting sewage from Stuttgart, one of the branches, and it is taken up by the farmers and spread on their lands. If they didn't do that the farms would be so depleted of soil fertility they could not make anything with it. They gather it up daily and haul it out upon the farms." So that was one way, rather a primitive way, of applying sewage. But it was applied there.

I heard Dr. Frisbie, who was once one of the state officials on the State Board of Control, say that the Rieselfeld in Berlin was the place I should see. Sure enough, I went to Berlin. I didn't go there when the Kaiser celebrated his twenty-fifth anniversary. I stayed away. I did not want to see him, but I wanted to see their Rieselfeld. So I went there and stayed three weeks, and during the three weeks I made at least ten trips out to the Rieselfeld. The land around Berlin is the poorest land in the world. There isn't any land as poor, excepting, perhaps on the desert of Sahara, as the land immediately surrounding Berlin, especially that land to the north.

Few attempts have been made in the past to farm this land, and a great many little farmers, with little patches of land have attempted to raise little crops, and other things, but it petered out. They found out they could not exist, so they had simply to abandon their places, and the city bought it up. They bought in all about 54,000 acres of land, of that very, very poor land. What did they do with that land? They went to work and they run their sewage there. Their sewage is handled in this way in the city. It is all run into places where they have mills so they can grind up any rough stuff or solid remaining in the sewage; then they pump it out in pipe lines, pump it out to places as far as fifteen, twenty, or twenty-five miles from Berlin, and there erected standpipes, the same as we do in our water works, one hundred or one hundred and fifty feet high, and the stuff goes up into there, and when it is full they tap it. All their land there is graded, laid out in terraces. The land is undulating, rolling, and for the purpose of securing level surface they have to grade it into patches and surround each patch with a dyke; then when sewage is to be had in that particular place they open up the sluices and let it run. They have beds there at the end, and the solids go to the bottom, and the water of the sewage is then let on to the different beds. Each bed is flooded twice a year a foot deep with sewage, with the water from the sewage. That entire field is tiled. The tiles are about four feet deep, and these empty into larger ditches. These ditches again empty further down on to a large meadow, so that after the water percolates through the ground, it is cleaned and the worst stuff taken out. Ninety-eight per cent of the poisons in that water are taken out, and remain in the soil as fertility; the rest goes off. These ditches again empty on that lower plat there, where they raise hay. They tell me they raise six crops of hay. The hay grows so fast on account of irrigation.

Now, in that northern climate where the seasons are a great deal shorter than ours, if they would have only three cuttings of hay it would be a remarkable thing; and considering the soil they have there, if they raised a hay crop ordinarily, it would still be a remarkable thing; but they are raising five to six good crops of hay on that ground.

What do they do with the rest of the fields? After these fields have been flooded they plow and plant them. They raise two crops a year even where they have those short seasons. Berlin lies as far north nearly as Labrador. In the spring they put in early crops—radishes, lettuce, and such things as mature quickly. Then about the first of July they plant the second crop and raise cabbages and beets and all those things, largely all these things that are consumed in the city of Berlin.

Now, after I observed all this and after talking with the people there and finding out what results they achieved through their planting, I made up my mind I would have the same thing on a smaller scale in the Washington County Asylum Farm. I was going to put an end

to this waste; so when I came back the first thing we did, we took a piece 120 feet square and tiled it, the tile four feet deep, and leveled it off, and flooded it, and the next spring the superintendent was rather late. It was a rainy season. It was very wet, and he put in his crop of corn too late. The weeds soon came and they did not watch the thing and it grew up three or four feet high, so we did not have any results the first year. The second year we put in soy beans, and cultivated them every little while, and they grew so rank and so heavy that they suffocated all the weeds, thistles, quack, and anything else on the field. That field has now been abandoned, but the effects of that one flooding four years ago are still strongly visible.

The past two years we had corn on that field and you could see a distinct demarcation where the outside lines of the flooded field were. The yield of that little half acre or so was at least twice—from 50% to 100% greater than—the outside field to that that had been heavily manured. I am not putting it on too thick. It was a surprise to myself, and being interested in that I wish to show all the advantages of that work. I believe that county institutions should make a start in this kind of work. They can do it, especially the asylums where they have the help. If you have not the gravity to throw the sewage down into these places, it would have to be pumped, because it would have to be raised, but just a little, and with an automatic pump, it would be a small matter to raise that stuff and spread it upon the fields as we do. Perhaps I should read my paper.

They said about Bryan, when he ran for president, that he was talking too much. So perhaps I should talk less and read this. I call it Rieselfeld. That is what they call it in Berlin, and we have no name for it. You might call it percolating field, or filtering field or whatever you want to.

RESULTS OF THE WASHINGTON COUNTY RIESELFELD (Sewage Farm).

The Washington County *Rieselfeld* on which I reported to you at the 1918 convention of Asylum trustees, held at Madison in June, 1913, is still in operation.

During 1919 the area of the field was increased considerably so that the old and new beds now comprise nearly two acres. The old bed containing less than half an acre has not been flooded with sewage during the past three years but the effects of the sewage applied four years ago are still noticeable.

During the past two years this old field, in connection with an adjacent field was planted in corn. Although the entire field outside of the filtered field was heavily manured, the difference in the

yield was great. I believe I am safe in stating that the crop on the small area exceeded that of the entire field by at least 50%.

I cite this as an instance of undeniable proof that after a field has been thoroughly saturated with sewage, the fertility will last for years, whereas the effects of even heavy manuring with barn yard manure are hardly noticeable after one or two crops are raised on the field. The new field has now been increased to about four times its original area.

Our new field occupies a part of the farm which slopes about one foot to the hundred toward the southeast. In order to secure perfectly level areas it is necessary to terrace the field. By making the beds small, say, from 30 to 40 feet, very little grading is required. We find small beds to be practical also in flooding as every part of them can be reached with every dumping. In this way moisture and fertility both are equally distributed, and no part of the entire field becomes soggy or over-saturated.

There are 461 cubic feet or 3227 gallons of sewage dumped about every four to six hours, flooding the bed from two to three inches each time. Contrary to popular belief there is no perceptible smell emanating from the flooded beds. There are no poisonous odors for the reason that the soil is the best deodorizer and the sunlight is death to germs if any should find their way to field.

Realizing encouraging possibilities from this branch of farm management we make it a point to add to the size of the field each year, so that with the source of filth produced by our institutions we will be enabled to cover at least ten acres in the course of as many years.

It is true that the system requires constant attention. The flooding of the beds must be regulated almost daily, but changes in the flood lines are quickly made and no extra time is spent in the process of doing so; especially during the growing season.

The work is done by our outside attendant under the direction of the superintendent there. Having thus given you a rather brief description of the system of sewage farming as practiced at our institution, I proceed to discuss the most important feature of our undertaking, and that is, does it pay?

There are more ways than one of figuring results. I doubt very much whether the profits in dollars and cents would in any way satisfy the profiteering vultures who infest our nation, for these profits are modest indeed when compared with the hundred and the thousand per cent made by those who so successfully corner the necessities of life, yet they are inestimable when you consider the fact that four million gallons of sewage are annually prevented from poisoning the stream flowing past our farm.

By percolating through four feet of soil until the liquid reaches the lines of tile at least ninety-eight per cent of all the filth stays in the soil and remains as life sustaining material. To prevent the pollution of our lakes and rivers is a task that is indeed worth while.

The incalculable amount of poisonous sewage that is being dumped into them will sooner or later bring disastrous results. There can be no question about that.

Result No. 1 is therefore the preservation of healthful conditions.

Result No. 2: Crops raised in 1919. A diversity of crops were raised on the Rieselfeld. Corn was planted late in June, but yielded a good crop. Soy beans, harvested at the rate of twenty-one tons per acre. Tobacco, 2500 pounds to the acre. Cabbage, at the rate of forty tons to the acre. Cauliflower, poor seed, only part of them headed but these were excellent. Tomatoes, an immense crop. Beans and peas kept on bearing for weeks and were of excellent quality. Cabbage, weight eleven pounds on an average. The heads were solid and kept in good condition until spring.

I must not fail to add that the sewage dumped out by means of the siphon is wholly liquid; there are no solids as it seems that through the actions of the germs in the settling tank the solids are readily disintegrated. The sludge, or settlings, sinks to the bottom of the tank and is disposed of in the following manner. Alongside of the tank we have excavated a pit about eighty feet long, twenty feet wide and three to four feet deep. Into this pit is thrown all litter, light manure and the street sweepings of West Bend. At frequent intervals the waste gates of the tank are opened and the sludge is run by gravity on the contents of the pit and mixed therewith. By this process we obtain a considerable amount of very rich compost twice a year.

This compost exceeds in fertilizing elements any barnyard manure on the place and it is absolutely free of all weed seeds as these are all devitalized by the mixture.

Most of the compost is used to mulch our berry patch. It makes a most excellent mulch on account of its richness and for the further fact that weeds are kept in check; you find no weeds in the rows mulched with this sludge manure.

The use of domestic sewage for agricultural purposes it seems finds but scant favor with the authorities of our large public institutions and with municipalities, and it seems to me that by neglecting its use we are not unlike the spendthrift Louis XIV of France and his court, who in answer to remonstrances against their wasteful practices answered, "After us the deluge."

Every grain of wheat, every spear of grass we raise takes out of the soil a certain amount of plant food. Eighty per cent of all we raise is consumed in congested cities and not one bit of the refuse is returned to the soil. Our soil once rich in plant food is being rapidly depleted. The raising of legumes replaces but one element—nitrogen, but how about potash, phosphates, ammonia? Indeed we are not giving the soil a square deal. Millions of originally fertile acres in the eastern part of the United States have been robbed of their fertility and can be bought for a trifle.

Thousands of farms in our own state are beginning to show evidence of being worn out. A great deal of this soil depletion is unavoidable, as holdings are too large for economic farming.

I am sure we can prevent to some extent at least, the impoverishing of the soil, and it seems to me that county and state institutions should at least make the effort to install sewage farming. The installation at a county institution, even where the sewage must be pumped into elevated tanks, does in my judgment cost no more than the installation of filter beds, contact chambers and other arrangements necessary to treat sewage scientifically. Again the maintenance of sewage disposal plants involves considerable attention and labor which can be employed in raising crops.

We take occasion to invite trustees and superintendents to come and inspect our plant. The month of August or September, when crops are at their best, is a good time, I would say, to inspect the project.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS

Mrs. W. E. VOIGT

Ladies and Gentlemen: Whereas, the officers of this association after considerable deliberation and consultation with its members decided to hold the nineteenth annual meeting in the City of Milwaukee, instead of Janesville, owing to the congested and industrial conditions of the latter city,

WHEREAS, it has been our pleasure to gather in this metropolis where the opportunities for sight-seeing and entertainment are unsurpassed in our state and where it has been our privilege to visit the largest county asylum and almshouse, and

WHEREAS, the Milwaukee Board of Administration with the Doctors Bueter and Young have loyally entertained us at these institutions,

Be it resolved, that we express our thanks to these officials and the many others in Milwaukee that assisted in making this convention one of profit to all in attendance.

Be it further resolved, that we express our appreciation to Dr. Harold N. Moyer, of Chicago, who came from the adjoining state and that our thanks are due the officers and the men and women of this association who have taken part in the program and who have delivered papers or given us addresses of unusual quality.

Whereas, during the past year the angel of death has taken from our membership the following trustees:

William Kiel, of Manitowoc County,
M. L. Davis, of Waukesha County,
Peter Tubbs, of Outagamie County,
Orlando Clark, of Outagamie County,
George Seeley, of Dunn County.

These men have all given years of faithful service to their respective counties, have been regular in their attendance at this association's meetings and the last-named served the association as treasurer many years,

WHEREAS, Waukesha County has suffered the loss of an experienced, loyal and efficient superintendent through the death of George Carroll and also his brother and successor William Carroll. The latter's period of service was too short to permit of his presence in any of these meetings but most of us have enjoyed the genial associations, the wise counsel and the many conferences with the brother George.

THEREFORE, be it resolved that this association extends its sympathy to the families of these men, to the unfortunate people for whom they labored and to the counties they served.

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent by our secretary to the families bereaved and that they be made a part of our annual proceedings.

S. C. CUSHMAN
W. W. MATHEWS
MRS. W. E. VOIGT.
Committee on Resolutions.

Report adopted.

REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE

MR. WERNECKE: The report of the finance committee. We have looked over this report a little while ago, but of course, there are some items that have not been paid and that is why it is not entirely complete. Our stenographer don't know what his bill will be. He does not know how much he has to do, but I will read what we have here.

TREASURER'S ANNUAL REPORT

State Association of Trustees and Superintendents of County Asylums
for the Insane of Wisconsin.

June 11, 1920

WM. F. MICHAELS, Acting Treas.

Receipts		Disbursements	
Balance on hand.....	\$223.58	Eau Claire Book & Sta. Co...\$	18.81
Collected this session.....	285.00	Flowers	30.00
	\$508.58	Music, orchestra	30.00
		Programs	46.00
		Buttons	18.20
		Music, singer	7.00
		Secretary, expense	50.81
		Secretary, salary	75.00
		Treasurer, salary	25.00
		Hotel entertainment	97.25
			\$388.07
		Balance	120.51
			\$508.58

Audited and found correct.

HENRY WERNECKE, Chairman Finance Committee.

(Motion that the report be received and placed on file). (Motion seconded). (Ayes and noes). Report received and placed on file.

THE CHAIRMAN: The next order of business is the election of officers. The first matter is to elect a president to succeed the present incumbent.

MR. HAYWARD: Mr. President, I don't like to break into your program this morning, but if you don't object, I would like to have a special order of business at the present time to select a place of meeting for the 1921 convention. As I understand it, the association has received an invitation from the city of Fond du Lac, a city which is centrally located and a city that has a large institution, and a city that hasn't had the convention, so far as I know, for many years. They are extending an invitation to hold our 1921 convention in that place, and if it is agreeable to the members and the chair, I move that the 1921 convention of this association be held at Fond du Lac.

(Motion seconded).

(Question put; ayes and noes).

(Motion adopted).

THE CHAIRMAN: It is true, as Mr. Hayward says, we received a telegram from the Board of Commerce of the city of Fond du Lac yesterday, inviting us to come there.

I will appoint as tellers Messrs. Harpke and Fisher.

I wish to announce here at this time that the office of president of this association has been a great honor to me; being a great honor to me I feel that it is an honor to almost anyone who is chosen. Thinking that it is an honor, I think I have received all the honors that I am entitled to from this association. If it has been a duty to serve as your president, I think that I have done my duty and served. I would therefore state that I absolutely decline to become a candidate or to be elected as your president for this year.

Nominations are now in order.

MR. MANUEL: I move you we suspend the rules and vote by acclamation for Mr. Smith, from Marinette, for our next president.

(Motion seconded).

MR. MANUEL: That the secretary be instructed to cast the unanimous vote of this body for Mr. Smith for president.

THE CHAIRMAN: It is moved that the rules of this association be suspended, and that the secretary be authorized to cast the votes of this body for Mr. Smith, of Marinette, for president for the ensuing year. Are you ready for the question?

(Ayes and noes).

Mr. Smith, of Marinette, was elected president.

MR. SMITH: I don't feel that I ought to fill that position at this time. However, if I am in a position to assist in your work, I am very glad to do so. I cannot help but thank you all from the bottom of my heart.

THE CHAIRMAN: Nominations for vice-president are now in order.

MR. FISHER: Mr. Chairman, I move you that the rules be suspended, and that the secretary be instructed to cast the ballot of this

convention for Mrs. E. Manuel, of Oshkosh, for vice president for the ensuing year.

(Motion seconded).

THE CHAIRMAN: It is moved and seconded that the rules be suspended and the secretary be instructed to cast the vote for Mrs. E. Manuel, of Winnebago County, for vice president.

(Ayes and noes)

Mrs. E. E. Manuel, of Oshkosh, was elected vice president.

A DELEGATE: Mrs. Manuel not being here, I think Mr. Manuel should respond for her.

MR. MANUEL: I only do the talking for one side of the house.

THE CHAIRMAN: The next thing in order is the nomination for treasurer.

A DELEGATE: I move you that the rules be suspended and the secretary be instructed to cast the entire ballot of this convention for Mr. Fisher, of Jefferson, for treasurer.

(Motion seconded).

THE CHAIRMAN: It is moved and seconded that the rules be suspended and that the secretary be instructed to cast the unanimous vote for Mr. Fisher, of Jefferson, for treasurer.

(Ayes and noes)

THE CHAIRMAN: It is so ordered.

THE SECRETARY: I move we suspend the rules and that the secretary be instructed to cast the ballot of the convention for Mr. Christie, of Wausau, as secretary for the ensuing year.

MR. CHRISTIE: I am an old man, and new in this work, and I must decline to accept the secretaryship.

A DELEGATE: I move we suspend the rules and cast the ballot of the convention for the present secretary to succeed himself.

(Motion seconded).

THE CHAIRMAN: Moved and seconded that the present secretary be re-elected.

(Ayes and noes.)

THE CHAIRMAN: So ordered.

A DELEGATE: I move that the secretary be instructed to cast the ballot of this convention for Mrs. Lewis, of Racine, for assistant secretary.

(Motion seconded).

THE CHAIRMAN: It is moved and seconded that the secretary cast the ballot of this convention for Mrs. Lewis, of Racine, as assistant secretary.

(Ayes and noes.)

THE CHAIRMAN: It is so ordered.

THE CHAIRMAN: Ladies and gentlemen. This next winter there will be a meeting of the Legislature. In order that we may be able to present any question that we may agree upon before that body, it becomes necessary that we have appointed at this time a legislative committee, empowering that committee to draw up such resolutions or such bills as we may have from time to time or which in their discretion they see fit, for the benefit of the county asylums, and so forth. I think it would be a proper time at this time that a com-

mittee should be appointed. It seems to me it is absolutely necessary in order to get a recognition before a committee there, that we must be organized, and by empowering a committee to do so, we are liable to get legislation where otherwise we would not.

MR. CHRISTIE: Mr. President, I move you that the Chair appoint a committee of three—a legislative committee.

(Motion seconded).

THE CHAIRMAN: Now, Mr. Christie, I think it would be proper for the incoming president to do that.

MR. CHRISTIE: Possibly.

THE CHAIRMAN: Because it will be his committee and I think it is no more than right to make that motion so the incoming president may appoint the committee.

MR. CHRISTIE: It will be understood that way, then, Mr. president.

MR. SMITH: I think it would be all right for the present chairman to do that. He is familiar with the situation at this time, what we have in mind, and knows the former committee. I think he is better situated to do that than I am.

MR. CHRISTIE: It would not be necessary to appoint this committee at this time, and Mr. Smith would have time to consider the matter.

THE CHAIRMAN: Was that motion seconded?

(Motion seconded).

THE CHAIRMAN: It is moved and seconded that the incoming president of this association appoint a committee of three, commonly known as a legislative committee. Are you ready for the question?

(Ayes and noes).

THE CHAIRMAN: It is so ordered, that the incoming president will appoint a committee of three as a legislative committee.

MR. WERNECKE: I suppose that it will be understood that the expenses incurred by that committee going to Madison, will be paid by the association.

THE CHAIRMAN: Yes, it has been customary. Whether or not Mr. Fisher received any compensation I don't know.

MR. FISHER: Mr. President, there is another matter, and this is by way of suggestion; I think it would be well in the future whenever a death occurs in any of the asylum circles, that is, trustees, superintendents, or matrons, if someone connected with the institution would notify the president or secretary, whichever they see fit, and then that he notify, if possible, all of those, or at least those in the same vicinity where the man lives. I think it would be something very nice, in order that the members here, being notified, may attend the funeral.

I know it happened last summer, when brother Carroll passed away, a few of us got word of it and we went over, but I think if more had known it at the time, there possibly would have been more there at the funeral. I think the superintendent, for instance, should notify the secretary, and he should notify all the members if he thinks it necessary, or at least notify those in the immediate vicinity; we could go over easily, and in that way pay our tribute.

THE SECRETARY: I think that is a splendid idea. I had the same thing in mind. One of our neighbors passed away—Mr. Seeley—and he was gone and laid away before we knew anything about

it, and there was no recognition from the association in the way of flowers, which there should have been, and I second Mr. Fisher's motion.

THE CHAIRMAN: That was not in the form of a motion, Mr. Secretary. Mr. Fisher, do you make that a motion?

MR. FISHER: I would put that in the form of a motion, yes.

MR. SMITH: I think that should be sent by wire to the secretary.

MR. CHAIRMAN: Mr. Fisher, will you please restate that motion?

MR. FISHER: The stenographer can read that motion.

(Motion read).

THE CHAIRMAN: Are you ready for the question?

(Ayes and noes).

Motion adopted.

THE CHAIRMAN: Next comes our round-table talk. Mr. Roessler will be in charge of that.

THE SECRETARY: Mr. Chairman, while Mr. Roessler is getting ready, permit me to say that Dr. Mary B. Southoff, of Mendota, if she is able to get here, will appear this afternoon. I earnestly hope we will all remain and get this last number. The paper of Dr. Gullickson and the paper of Mr. Rewey will not be forthcoming. Although the program will be short this afternoon, let us recognize the efforts that the doctor is making to get here, and let us all remain and give her the hearing she is entitled to.

(Round-table discussion).

OSCAR F. ROESSLER, of Jefferson, presiding.

(Reading question) Why is a distinction made between asylums and poorhouses in the serving of oleomargarine?

The old law on the statute book said that at State charitable and penal institutions butter only could be served. I had occasion to look up that statute sometime ago and now instead of reading "State charitable and penal institutions," it reads "Charitable and penal institutions of the state." Under that statute as it appears in the statute book now, you cannot serve a substitute for butter, even at a poorhouse, although I have been one of the agencies who have told superintendents they can, that they may serve a substitute for butter—oleomargarine—to the poorhouse inmates, but not to asylum inmates. The section now reads: Any person who shall knowingly or negligently buy, or procure for use as food in any of the charitable, correctional, or penal institutions of this state, any butter or cheese not made directly from a pure milk, or cream, salt and harmless coloring matter, shall be fined not exceeding fifty dollars (\$50.00) and so on and so forth.

So that section covers poorhouses and under the law you cannot feed oleomargarine in a poorhouse. I am sorry that I misconstrued the law in the past and I think a good many of you here served oleomargarine because I said it was all right.

(Reading question) What salaries are being paid superintendents and matrons?

This is a pretty big question now, and I will get started on Mr. Gullickson and ask him, What is La Crosse County paying for superintendents and matrons?

Mr. Gullickson: La Crosse County, \$2400.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Voigt? Mr. Voigt: Jefferson County, \$3300.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Lewis? Mr. Lewis: Racine County, \$3600.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Manuel? Mr. Manuel: Winnebago County, \$3500.00. Mr. Roessler:

Mr. McKivergin, of Trempealeau County? Mr. McKivergin: \$2200.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Cullen, of Rock County? Mr. Cullen: \$2500.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Christie, of Marathon County? Mr. Christie: \$3000.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Peters, of Waukesha County? Mr. Peters: \$1940.00. Mr. Roessler: What does Washington County pay? A delegate: \$2000.00. Mr. Roessler: Sheboygan County? A delegate: \$175.00 a month. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Drews, at Manitowoc? Mr. Drews: \$2700.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Mathews here; what is paid at Dunn County? A delegate: \$1800.00. Mr. Roessler: Eau Claire County? Mr. Horel: \$2100.00. Mr. Roessler: Chippewa County—Mrs Wallace, can you tell us? Mrs. Wallace: I don't know; I think it is \$2100.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Livingston, Iowa County? Mr. Livingston: \$2500.00. Mr. Roessler: Mr. Smith of Marinette County? Mr. Smith: \$3600.00. Mr. Roessler: I don't know whether I have missed any of them or not. How about Viroqua? Mr. Neprud: \$2300.00, Vernon County.

MR. ROESSLER: There so many cases where there is a poorhouse and an asylum, and the superintendent is the superintendent of both institutions, although there are some where they are not troubled with the poorhouse, but very few of them.

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM BROWN COUNTY: \$3000.00 for the asylum alone, Brown County.

MR. ROESSLER: Wood County—I believe Wood County is not here.

A REPRESENTATIVE: The superintendent receives \$3000.00 a year and maintenance \$65.00 a month.

MR. ROESSLER: Shawano County?

A REPRESENTATIVE: \$1600.00, with poorhouse.

MR. ROESSLER: Fond du Lac County?

A REPRESENTATIVE: \$2850.00.

MR. ROESSLER: \$2100 at Dane County, asylum and poorhouse.

(Reading question) Is parole of patients advisable? Would like to hear of experiences others have had with parole.

Personally I think if an inmate in a county asylum was a fit subject for parole and had a home to go to, any humane superintendent or physician would parole him, but I would like to ask Mr. Drews what his experience has been with parole inmates at being brought back.

MR. DREWS: When a person applies to the visiting physician and superintendent to have a certain person paroled from the institution, we demand of him a guarantee that he will take the proper care of and not misuse the patient; and in case that he cannot get along with him, he must be returned to the institution. He must have him brought back to the institution without any trouble or expense on our part.

MR. ROESSLER: In making these paroles, those you have paroled have been pretty successful?

MR. DREWS: We are quite careful in paroling patients, we have three or four on the list, and I believe I have discharged about fifteen during the last seven years.

MR. CHRISTIE: I would like to ask a question, if it is generally customary to require a bond, where you parole?

MR. ROESSLER: Do you usually require a bond, Mr. Drews?

MR. DREWS: No, we generally consider the man whom we parole to.

MR. ROESSLER: The question is whether you desire a bond or not?

MR. DREWS: Their wealth is determined.

MR. ROESSLER: You determine his financial standing. Mr. Gullickson, what has been your experience with the parole?

MR. GULLICKSON: The superintendent and matron of our county asylum do not seem to agree on that point. I always believed it was a good thing to parole all patients, where they are capable of looking after themselves, or where someone else will steer them along a little, let them out and give them a chance. If we think there is no chance for them or that they should not be outside of the institution, we refuse to let them go.

Some people think they have folks who have been committed to the county institutions when there was nothing the matter with them, and that we should let them go home. There was one case I recall. A lady who had been in Mendota, I think, twice; she was transferred back to West Salem, the second time. You would not think that she knew anything, never talked, never looked up, always with the head down; she would not answer when you would speak to her.

Anyway, her husband and her folks were there, wanted to take her home, so I agreed with the matron that it was no use to let her go. She was a German, and some wealthy German friend of mine came to me one day and said, "Why do you keep this lady up there?" I said, of course, "She isn't fit to be sent with her children." "Why," he said, "there is nothing the matter with that woman." He said, "All you keep her there for is to get money out of the county or out of the state; why don't you let her go home?"

I says to him, "Mr. So-and-So, you don't know what you are talking about." I said, "You never come near that asylum. Have you ever been up there?" He says: "No, but I know just as much about that as you do." I says, "Very well." This woman's mother passed away and they came up one day and wanted to take her home, and the matron happened to be gone that day, and so I let her go. She straightened up and they never brought her back. They promised to bring her back. They said they would like to keep her if they could.

Anyway, she took a change somehow or other and she has been at home ever since, and I think the matron will back me up in that matter, that she is all right. She talks to her now and then, and that is the experience we have had.

MR. ROESSLER: You do not insist on a bond?

MR. GULLICKSON: We have an agreement that was adopted there before we came, that they who take the patient out are responsible for anything that the patient might do. They have to sign that agreement. I never thought that amounted to anything, although I saw a case, I think, in the state of Washington, where they paroled a patient. He was out a year, or such a matter, and he killed a fellow, and the superintendent was sued for \$10,000.00, but I never found out how it came out; so I think this agreement is a precaution to the county in that matter.

MR. ROESSLER: What has been your experience on parole at the Vernon County Asylum?

MR. NEPRUD: We have paroled one since we came to that institution, and all we have done is to require that they stand all expense in taking the patients out and bringing them back, and making a monthly report as to the condition of the patient.

MR. ROESSLER: The patient you speak of is paroled out of the state, isn't she?

MR. NEPRUD: Yes, sir.

MR. ROESSLER: Mr. Voigt, what is your experience?

MR. VOIGT: We do not require any bond.

MR. ROESSLER: Do you depend upon the parties who you parole to, if they have good standing in their community, and so forth?

MR. VOIGT: If they are not, of course, we do not give a parole.

MR. ROESSLER: Has anybody anything further to offer on this subject?

MR. SMITH (of Peshtigo): There is always a difference of opinion between different persons. We have been very liberal with parole, and don't require any bond, but they have to agree to let us know every so often how the patient is getting along.

It was one of Dr. Frisbie's habits to be very liberal with parole, and we find that two out of three that we parole come back, that is, they are unable to stay out.

MR. ROESSLER: You don't consider any harm done if they come back?

MR. SMITH: No harm done at all. Recently I have thought a little about that. I saw about this case the other gentleman was talking about, when the superintendent was being sued, and just recently a parole patient from Marathon County, I believe, killed some one, and just about the same week a parole patient had killed a whole family in Chicago.

So the last year I have thought the thing over and I thought probably Dr. Gordon was about as near right as any of them. I kind of got the reputation when I opened up up there that I wanted to let them all go.

MR. LEIMS: We get application for parole from people who have boys at the asylum and want them to work on the farm.

MR. ROESSLER: They have an idea if they can work for the county they can work for the private individual.

MR. MANUEL: The only thing I think we should be careful about in parole of a patient and that is to require a written recommendation from our county physician. I know in our institution before I came in there they never thought of such a thing. The superintendent would let patients go out without a written recommendation from the physician. The law required we must get a written recommendation from the physician, and it is a great relief, and I feel no superintendent should take that responsibility upon himself. I have always insisted on getting that.

MR. ROESSLER: The written recommendation of the county physician is what protects the superintendent when he makes the parole as much as any agreement that he makes.

MR. SMITH: The state board, I think, gave us positive instructions on that a couple of years ago, that we must get the written permit from the county physician. That places the county physician in kind of a peculiar position, because really he don't know much about those cases. You have to live with them before you know a man, and he has to rely entirely upon the superintendent and make the report on their word; but of course they usually do that, and it is all right. It is a protection in this way.

MR. PRIEN: I see that in this discussion there is one little point which has not been touched upon, and to my notion it is one of the most important on the matter of parole, and that is paroling a woman who is of the child-bearing age, or paroling a husband, when he goes home to see his wife, who is of child-bearing age. You see the result. We have had it, and probably you people have had it; we know the result. They are sent to those institutions to prohibit that, and then we send them back home to commit that crime and bring into this world some more of these poor unfortunate children.

I think that fact is what we want to take into consideration as well as these other points that have been brought out here.

MR. ARPKE: A legal question arose when I first entered upon the duties. Our county judge—and if Mr. Budlong was here he probably could enlighten you—claims that no superintendent of a county asylum has the right, or the physician has a right, to parole, that it is only the state institutions for whom this law is meant.

We have been doing it right along anyway, but I was simply going to state it here that is the position our county judge takes, but he is different in his decisions in many things. That is the position he takes, that no county superintendent or physician has the right to parole any of the inmates.

MR. ROESSLER: Under the law of the State of Wisconsin, the superintendent of an asylum, and the county physician, have the right to parole any patient put in their charge.

MR. SMITH: It seems to me it is a matter of a double standard and single standard. When we started we tried to get all the information we could from all the superintendents, and we found them very kind, but we found this, which I think was wrong, we found they were all very careful of women of the child-bearing age in the institution, but very careless when her husband came to see her and all that. With a man it didn't seem to make any difference, about allowing him to go home for a visit, or anything of that kind.

Mr. Prien, there, brought that to your attention, and I think that that subject ought to have attention as well as the other.

MR. ROESSLER: No question about it. (Reading) How many counties carry workmen's compensation insurance on their employes?

Representatives from the following counties raised hands:

Vernon County; Shawano County; La Crosse County; Racine County; Manitowoc County; Rock County; Dunn County.

MR. ROESSLER: There are many who do not. Some of the counties are under the workmen's compensation act to cover all their employes, may be some of you don't know that you are covered.

MR. MANUEL: As I understand it, it is optional with the county whether they carry it or whether the county carries their own responsibility. By a resolution of the county board of Winnebago County it was decided the county carry their own.

MR. ROESSLER: I know a great number of the counties changed over when they got a road building force.

MR. MANUEL: Our county carries insurance on their road force and they are covered, but the other county employes are not covered.

MR. ROESSLER: (Reading question) We purchase groceries and dry goods in years past from a man who is now a trustee. Is there any regulation which prevents us from doing so now?"

MR. ROESSLER: (Answering) Under the statute, any county officer, elective or appointive, cannot be interested in any contract,

written or verbal, in which the county is interested. That is Section 692. I happened to look that up because I had some trouble—there was some question in one of my asylums that I make, and I looked it up and took a copy of the Section 692, which reads: "No member of the county board or other county officer, whether elected or appointed, shall hereafter be a party to, or in any way or manner interested, either directly or indirectly, in any contract or agreement whatever, verbal, written or otherwise, with the county for the purchase of any article whatever, required by such county."

And then it goes on and gives the penalty.

I want to say in this case, when this merchant who has been selling the dry goods and the groceries to the county, as soon as he is made a trustee, the superintendent cannot buy from him. He must buy from somebody else.

MR. SMITH: Supposing that he is a member of a company or corporation, does that change the statute any?

MR. ROESSLER: It says directly or indirectly, but I suppose it would be if he is a partner or member of a corporation. If he was not an official of that company, but simply a stockholder, I don't think the statute would cover.

MR. SMITH: If he is an active participant, I believe you cannot buy from him.

MR. LIVINGSTON: We had a man elected as trustee two years ago, who was selling road machinery to the county, and the attorney general ordered him to resign his position if he kept on doing business.

MR. ROESSLER: He was even selling to another department.

MR. LIVINGSTON: Yes, to another department.

MR. HAYWARD: I wish to say, if that is the case there isn't a county in the state of Wisconsin—I don't believe there is anyway—not a town, municipality, or city, or county, that does not grossly violate that law every day, because it is almost an impossibility in some of these smaller villages to do business on that basis.

MR. PRIEN: Rulings on that have been so numerous this little question should not have been brought up for discussion. It has been proven in the decisions of the supreme court that where a trustee has purchased a very small amount, as low even as five dollars, he has violated the law.

MR. HAYWARD: I have read that statute and I think there must be a reasonable interpretation on those things. I have two trustees that buy butter of me every month, and I don't believe that there is any great wrong, I know there has been no one in our county saying they were violating the law in doing that, and I feel there must be a reasonable interpretation on that law.

MR. ROESSLER: (Reading question). Is it advisable to sell milk or butter? What is the practice among the asylums? Do any of the asylums purchase meat and butter?

Whether it is advisable to sell milk and butter would depend upon the quantity of milk and butter that farm produces and the number of inmates that are served at the institution. That would be a pretty hard question to answer.

MR. NEPRUD: As a general rule, if we have Holstein cows, they sell milk.

MR. ROESSLER: I would like to ask the gentleman from Vernon what they do when they have Jerseys?

MR. NEPRUD: They buy beef.

MR. CHRISTIE: I want to say in answer to the gentleman, that we are furnishing the milk for the sanatoria from a herd of Holstein cattle. At our home farm we are using Guernsey.

MR. ROESSLER: I was over at Waterloo some time ago and the National Dairy Council issued something. I put it in my grip to show at the different asylums.

(Mr. Roessler thereupon exhibited charts showing the food value of various commodities as compared with milk; and also similar chart comparing the various food values with butter).

MR. ROESSLER: What is the practice among the asylums? It seems some of them sell and some don't sell. Mr. Voigt, what do you do?

MR. VOIGT: We sell cream and then get our butter from the creamery.

MR. ROESSLER: Mr. Gullickson, how do you handle it?

MR. GULLICKSON: We churn all our butter at home and sell what we don't use.

MR. ROESSLER: Mr. Lewis, how do you handle it?

MR. LEWIS: We sell the milk.

MR. ROESSLER: Make your own butter?

MR. LEWIS: No.

MR. ROESSLER: Buy your butter?

MR. LEWIS: Yes.

MR. ROESSLER: Mr. McMann?

MR. McMANN: We furnish the tubercular institution the cream and milk, the rest is consumed at the institution. We have about 350 people at the three institutions, and we keep a herd of about sixty cattle, so you can see that we have got to use it.

MR. ROESSLER: Nothing marketed?

MR. McMANN: Nothing whatever.

MR. ROESSLER: What does Trempealeau do?

REPRESENTATIVE from Trempealeau County: We churn our own butter.

MR. ROESSLER: Waukesha County?

REPRESENTATIVE: We make our own butter, and what we have left we sell.

MR. ROESSLER: Sell the surplus. Marathon County?

MR. CHRISTIE: We have the milk from 110 cows and make our own butter, and as I said before, we furnish the sanatoria.

MR. ROESSLER: And the hospital?

MR. CHRISTIE: Yes, besides selling.

MR. ROESSLER: Can you tell me what Dunn County does?

REPRESENTATIVE: They sell the milk and cream to three restaurants, two or three hotels.

MR. ROESSLER: Milk and cream?

REPRESENTATIVE: Yes, and buy butter at the creamery.

MR. ROESSLER: Don't they make butter?

REPRESENTATIVE: No.

MR. BUDLONG: In the large county institutions in the state of Wisconsin, I don't know how they do it—they put on butterine and don't make any pretensions of using butter. I don't know why they can get away with it while the rest of them cannot.

MR. ROESSLER: I took that up recently, when I was in Madison, with the board. I said, "You say that the county poorhouses can not even put oleomargarine on the table when your insane asylums in Milwaukee can have it on the table." They said, "They don't." I says, "They did when we made an inspection there and it was oleo-margarine that they were serving, and I guess they do it now." And they said that it wasn't so, and I could not deny it.

What is Richland County doing?

A REPRESENTATIVE: In Richland County we use usually about 400 pounds of milk for our own use and anything over that we sell.

MR. ROESSLER: Washington County?

A REPRESENTATIVE: Our superintendent is a crank on that; he would not sell a drop of milk; he sells butter.

MR. ROESSLER: Eau Claire County?

MR. HOREL: We manufacture our butter and sell the surplus. We let it be known at the city and they drive up there and get it and pay creamery prices.

MR. ROESSLER: St. Croix County?

A REPRESENTATIVE: We furnish both the asylum and poorhouse with butter, and what surplus cream we have we sell.

MR. ROESSLER: Iowa County?

MR. LIVINGSTON: We make our own butter and sell the surplus.

MR. ROESSLER: Rock County?

MR. CULLEN: We do the same as Richland County. We have four or five hundred pounds every day, and all over that goes to the condenseries, and we sell the whole milk.

MR. ROESSLER: Manitowoc?

MR. DREWS: We refuse to sell milk, but sell the butter surplus.

MR. ROESSLER: How does Sheboygan County handle it?
(No response).

MR. ROESSLER: (Reading question) Do any of the asylums purchase meat and butter?

I guess they do during the short season when they are not getting enough. I know Jefferson purchases all of theirs and quite a number of others.

MR. ROESSLER: (Reading question) Should a county asylum contain patients necessary to keep in restraint and seclusion at all time?

No, and especially if they are noisy and a disturbing element on the ward. They should be transferred to the state hospital, if you have any patients now that have to be in restraint and confined at all times.

A REPRESENTATIVE: We do have one that we keep in seclusion all the time because she is not fit to be on the ward.

MR. ROESSLER: The county asylum should be regarded as a county home for the insane and if there is some inmate that keeps the others awake or is a disturbing element in the institution I believe he ought to be removed to the state hospital, and the county home idea of the county asylum should be maintained. You cannot always get them transferred for you though.

(Reading question) Should a patient be punished for not working?

I don't know whether it is a law or a ruling of the State Board, you cannot punish a patient for anything, whether he don't work or for anything else. You can put him in restraint, but you must not punish him

MR. HAYWARD: What is the distinction between punish and restraint? If restraint is not punishment I don't understand the definition.

MR. ROESSLER: Restraint is restraint and not punishment. You restrain a man, for instance, to prevent him from doing harm to other patients; you don't punish him, you restrain him from doing injury to himself.

MR. HAYWARD: If you have a boy locked in a room for punishment you are retraining him from doing things. It is the same in an asylum. If you put him under restraint you are punishing him.

MR. ROESSLER: I had a case recently in one county asylum on a special investigation where a patient was punished by putting her on a broom, and the State Board of Control said that it was not allowed, as that is punishment, and you cannot punish. It is a severe way of handling a patient. You might as well beat them over the head. This patient had also been harshly spoken to, and the board took a decided stand against the patient being so spoken to by anybody.

MR. HAYWARD: It is understood that a patient who is able to work and does not work should be allowed to be put in restraint?

MR. ROESSLER: That would be punishment in his case; if he refused to work and you say, "Well, I will lock you in until you do work," that is punishment.

A REPRESENTATIVE: What alternative is there if a man refuses to do what you request him, when he understands?

MR. ROESSLER: Where he refuses to work you cannot force him to work. You cannot punish him for not working. If he says, "I am going to stay on the ward," and he behaves himself on the ward, you cannot force him to work.

A REPRESENTATIVE: How, if they incite others not to work?

MR. ROESSLER: Mrs. McKivergin, what have you to say on this question; I would like to have your experience.

MRS. MCKIVERGIN: We do not punish them for not working; I think there are other ways. I think you can talk to them in various ways. Some patients will do almost anything for you. Our patients will. We do not punish them for not working.

MR. ROESSLER: I believe there isn't any patient who really has work in him, but what you will get the work out of them without punishing. If they are able to work you can get that work without punishment. If you can get it only through punishment, that labor is not worth much either.

MR. NEPRUD: They may dislike one kind of work and will do some other thing.

MRS. CULLEN: Sometimes the best workers are the most sensible, and we give them privileges we do not give to all, and sometimes we take away the privileges.

MR. ROESSLER: The special privilege for the working man is an inducement for him to do it, and as Mrs. Cullen says, if he refuses to work the special privileges are taken from him. It don't do him any injury. He gets an appetite for work soon after that again.

MR. HAYWARD: In effect it is punishment, nevertheless.

MR. ROESSLER: As soon as you take a special privilege away from him, it is punishment, although not corporal punishment.

MRS. WALLACE: I think that is a case where the rule of common sense applies.

MR. ROESSLER: Has anybody anything further to offer on this matter? This is the last question.

MR. BUDLONG: If no one has any more questions, I would like to ask one. I find several matrons and superintendents agree with me here—What are we going to do with our feeble-minded, that are absolutely babies at fifteen or fourteen years of age? We have them around our county institutions, and I claim it is no place for them. There is a chance to do something on that.

MR. ROESSLER: There is no question but what something must be done. I run across them the same as Mr. Budlong runs across these idiotic children, scattered through poorhouses.

MR. BUDLONG: Here is my experience. I have found out when a child is committed. Take Sheboygan County, for instance. The judge committed a child to Chippewa Falls, which is proper. The papers are sent to Chippewa Falls, and the word comes back there is no room, and the result is the State Board of Control has to naturally take that child and put it in the local institution. If it is a female child, there is no chance for it to be taken care of, it is like an infant, placed in the women's ward, and may be some patient waiting on the child. But the same day or the next day after, you send the word to Chippewa Falls that you have a woman, or man, twenty or thirty years of age, able to do work, and I tell you right now they say bring them right on. They have lots of room for them.

MR. ROESSLER: I have a couple of asylums where they have several idiotic boys. I think Richland County has one and Dane County has one, and it is a shame to see those little idiots out on the ward. They are a disturbing element there, but when you take it up with the state board they say they have no room.

MR. BUDLONG: I think that is the situation at Chippewa Falls. It is a state institution, kept up by the taxpayers of the state of Wisconsin, and I think it should not be made a monetary consideration. If they have people there who can work, the county asylums can use them. It may not be policy for me to say that, but it is my opinion and I will speak it.

MRS. LEWIS: They sent us people for our institutions from Chippewa Falls, who were not capable of taking care of themselves. They were not only unable to work, but they were unable to take care of themselves—right from the feeble-minded home at Chippewa Falls.

MR. ROESSLER: They are making arrangements to transfer, I think, seventy-five from Chippewa Falls, to make room for these feeble-minded from the asylums and poorhouses. They said they are going to send only good patients to the county asylums. Evidently,

from what I have heard of what is being done, they are not getting good ones.

MR. CHRISTIE: He have one now that requires constant attention, both day and night.

MR. MANUEL: We were the unfortunate ones to get some from Chippewa Falls a short time ago. We got three girls and one boy; one of the girls was one of the worst patients I believe we have in the institution. The boy is feeble-minded, can hardly work. That is the class of patients we just got from Chippewa Falls.

MR. ROESSLER: What did Waukesha County get out of that?

MR. PETERS: In Waukesha we received one; it belonged to Waukesha County. It was a young lady about thirty or thirty-two.

MR. PRIEN: We have some coming, but we haven't got them. I want to tell you what they generally do with us there. You know the city of Madison is a college town, university boys attending school there and a lot of girls going around, too. I notice the police matron there and some of these associated charity people don't like to see some of those little girls come in late sometimes—by the way, she was an Iowa County girl, apparently a very nice little girl, went there to the ladies' home, stayed there a few days. One evening—I guess her character was probably a little rude—they run her in, and she was ordered out of town. She went. Her father and mother were dead. Two boys on the farm, and this little girl was twenty-eight years old, and these boys were trying to make her work. She thought she would go back to Madison. When she got there the police matron got after her, and what did they do? They brought her before the superior court, had her examined as to her sanity, announced her feeble-minded, and ordered her to be committed to Chippewa Falls, but owing to the reason that the building is already overcrowded there, she was sent out to Verona. I think Mr. Roessler was there at the time. I looked this girl over; I talked with her. I asked her what church she belonged to, she told me. I asked her who her priest was; she told me. I got into communication with our priest and he in turn with the other one, and I paroled her. She was four days there when I paroled her. I telephoned into Mr. Tappins, and I said, "What did you send her out there for; there is nothing the matter with that girl?" She is back home now. The chairman of the county board who lives at Avoca, knows the girl and he said that there was nothing the matter with the girl. The girl got to Madison, that was all; saw the bright lights; did not do anything out of the way.

We got another one. She had been sent to the hospital. She was confined there, and through our city physician it was found out that she was diseased. She was taken to a clinic here. The county was paying her transportation back and forth, and she was taking these treatments at the clinic at the university. But that would not do. They also brought her in to be examined as to her sanity and pronounced her feeble-minded and she was sent out there. Just think of it.

The state board of control sends their inspectors around inspecting our institutions, expecting us to keep them clean, sanitary, and in shape, and then sends out these diseased people. What do you think of it? I will tell you what I did. When the sheriff brought her out I says, "Nothing doing." I called up Tappins and he says, "There is nothing wrong in that, it is nothing worse than tuberculosis, or anything like that; does not make any difference." I said, "When does your board meet?" He told me and I said, "All right." A transfer was forthwith issued by the president of that board when I told him this case we had there—forthwith to Mendota. Now then, when you

have some of these undesirable patients like that, don't leave it to one man to run things; go to headquarters and you will get better results.

MR. DREWS: I have always believed that all commitments, I don't care who they are, that are made by the county court should be first sent to the insane asylum, whether they are ten years of age or eighty; it doesn't make any difference. We are getting a class of people that are not the right class of people to place in our county asylums. There are a great many of them paupers who are unable to take care of themselves, and the authorities being unable to find a home for them, where they have been in the poorhouse, load them into the county asylums. If we had a law that all these commitments ought to be sent to Winnebago or Mendota, the examining physician would feel just a little bit more embarrassed in sending out such people.

MR. ROESSLER: Do they commit direct very much in your county?

MR. DREWS: Yes, we have got a few cases of that kind every year.

MR. HAYWARD: We had two cases of boys, one thirty-eight and the other fifty-four. I believe I can answer one of Mr. Budlong's questions, and it is quite a pertinent question. He said, "You could never get this child into the institution for feeble-minded but the patient that could work was accepted." It is seven years since I knew about that institution, but at one time I knew considerable about it. In the institution there the patients of course are classified. There are two custodial buildings and they are large buildings for almost any kind of cases; and I will say that the average superintendent of a county asylum has never seen any cases until he goes through one of those. I have been in this work since I was a youngster. The cases in the female department are so bad—I only saw part of them, and I don't want to see the rest of them.

That was seven years ago. They have changed their classification some, and they have other classes of buildings, they take patients into. There are times when those custodial buildings are filled to the capacity. I admit that that is the proper place to take care of them. It is true they are not fit subjects for the county asylum; but when that case comes in he has absolutely no place to take care of it in the institution. At the same time he may have a room in his institution for some other cases, and so far as he is concerned at that time, the only thing to do is to reject the case. Of course, it might be possible to take some of his buildings that he now has for different classes of patients and make custodial buildings out of them, but as far as facilities are concerned, I don't think the monetary value is ever taken into consideration in rejecting or receiving a patient at that institution—Dr. Wilmarth's charge. I worked with him for many years and I don't believe that was taken into consideration.

MR. CULLEN: One question I would like to ask: Should the patient at a county institution, the worse ones be separated from the good ones? With the little experience I have had in institutional work, I think it would be a good thing if they were separated in the county institution.

MR. ROESSLER: Classification is good. Is there anything further to offer?

MR. MYERS: It seems to me when a patient is examined and committed to any asylum, aside from receiving a mental examination he should receive a physical examination to see whether he has tuberculosis or other communicable diseases; and if so, he should be put in a place where there is no chance to spread this disease. Many patients are sent in to the institutions that have tuberculosis and other diseases.

MR. ROESSLER: Has anybody anything to offer on that, that physical examination should be given as well as mental? Undoubtedly it is a good thing. For males we have a tubercular sanitarium for insane at Douglas County. That is full. For females we haven't any in the state. Of course the physical examination ought to be made anyway, but if it is a female who is tubercular, she should be isolated as much as possible in the institution in which she is.

MR. MYERS: How are we going to isolate these tubercular patients in the majority of our county institutions?

MR. ROESSLER: All you can do is give them a single room and carry their meals to them; use the same dishes, same trays, and so forth.

MR. MYERS: The proper treatment is fresh air, sunshine and rest, and good food; in a closed room you cannot properly treat that patient.

MR. ROESSLER: No question that you cannot properly treat them for tubercular disease. The only thing you can expect to accomplish through isolation is to prevent the spread of the disease, among the rest of your patients. That patient is not getting proper treatment, we know, and no asylum is fitted to do so. I think the State Board of Control realizes that and desires very much that some county put up a tubercular sanitarium for female insane, but there don't seem to be any of them to take hold of it; and I don't blame them.

I guess that is all.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1920, 1:30 P. M.

DEMENTIA PRECOX WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO THE USE OF OCCUPATION THERAPY IN THE CARE OF THESE PATIENTS.

(BY DR. MARY B. SOUTHOFF, OF MENDOTA.)

I have chosen this subject as one which I believe will interest you more than almost any other, because a large percentage of the cases which we transfer from Mendota to the various County Asylums, belong to this type of mental derangement. Of all the chronic forms of insanity, dementia precox is the most common.

Dementia precox has been defined as that form of psychosis which comes on during adolescence and leads to early deterioration. Some authorities object to the name, because cases often develop much later in life, and in many cases the deterioration is neither early nor rapid. However, we continue to use this name, probably because no one has as yet introduced a better one.

According to the cross roads philosopher life is "just one damn thing after another." According to the scientist, life is the constant readjustment of the individual to his surroundings. The less able the individual to fit in with conditions as he meets them, whether they be natural developments, or the artificial requirements of society, the more certain he is doomed to failure. This is nowhere better illustrated than in the case of precox, for he is out of touch with his

surroundings. His constrained and stilted manners, his fantastic ideas far from reality, and his wonderful lack of feeling, give him a peculiar unnatural appearance.

Many causative factors have been enumerated, such as age, sex, race, heredity, injuries, alcoholism, overwork, severe infections, emotional strain, imprisonment, etc. There are cases in which some of these factors seem to have had some influence.

Several theories have been advanced as to why this form of insanity develops. This mental derangement, affecting as it does bright, promising young men and women, and leaving them stranded on society like a ship tossed on the rocks after a storm. The form is there, but its usefulness is destroyed or much lessened.

One theory assumed that every individual possesses a certain projectile force sufficient to carry him to a certain point of development, and that in the precox this force is insufficient to attain full development of the mental faculties.

Another theory is that the internal secretions are not properly elaborated.

Another authority advances the theory that in the subconscious mind of the precox there are certain trends that are contrary to the central trend of the individual. These trends strive for expression and so give rise to abnormal conduct.

Still another theory is that dementia precox develops in individuals of a "shut in personality." Individuals who are not influenced by their surroundings and who live their lives by themselves, keeping all their feelings away from others.

So all these and more theories have been advanced. Still we are not satisfied that we have found the cause of dementia precox, and no treatment has as yet been found which will cure these patients so that they can fill a place in society.

The symptoms of dementia precox are many and various, but the principal diagnostic feature is the lack of co-ordination between the thinking, acting and feeling.

This class of cases is divided into several sub-groups, but the three principal forms usually recognized are the paranoid, hebephrenic and catatonic.

In all of these cases the patients are often surprisingly well oriented, although in many instances the general appearance of the patient would hardly lead one to think so. Very frequently, patients who appear to be ignorant of their surroundings will give correct answers concerning the date and place.

The memory is often but slightly affected for a number of years. Old impressions remain well defined, and the knowledge acquired during early life is often very well retained. Actual occurrences impress themselves quite durably on the memory. One patient at Mendota, who has been an inmate of the institution for over forty years, and who is a typical case of dementia precox is able to name the various superintendents, assistant physicians and other officers in the

order of their succession from the time of his admission. He is also able to recall former patients with surprising accuracy. This patient attends to the filing of most of the correspondence, and each month makes out the report of the movement of population.

The attention of these patients is always weakened, and work requiring a marked degree of concentration becomes impossible.

The association of ideas is sluggish, and ideas often occur without any apparent connection, giving rise to speech which may reach the extreme limits of incoherence.

From the beginning the reactions are greatly impaired. Indifference constitutes an early and very prominent symptom of dementia precox. The patients frequently take no interest in anything. Often, especially at the onset of the disease, the state of indifference is relieved by explosions of anxiety or of anger for which there may be no apparent cause.

There is a reduction of the voluntary and normal reactions, while on the other hand, the automatic reactions are often exaggerated. They manifest themselves under negativism, impulsiveness, grimaces, unprovoked laughter, etc.

When all of these symptoms become well developed, we have a condition of mental deterioration.

The degree of this deterioration is variable. In some cases it is so pronounced that all mental activity seems to have disappeared. This marked degree of dementia, however, is not common to most of the cases. The characteristic thing about the dementia in this disease is that there is a total ruin of some faculties with perfect conservation of knowledge acquired previously.

A case that might illustrate this is that of a young woman about thirty years of age, whose mental trouble had begun something more than five years previously. She took no interest in anything, was usually silent, spent her time sitting in a chair or standing about the ward. She could not be induced to do the simplest tasks. She talked incoherently to herself, repeating the same words or phrases over and over, and she frequently laughed for no apparent reason. She was neglectful of her appearance and often filthy in her habits. Yet, this girl, who had won prizes in oratorical contests, could recite perfectly long passages from Shakespeare and other authors.

PARANOID.

In the paranoid form of dementia precox, we find a delusional system embracing ideas of persecution, influence, reference, spirit possession, mysticism, hallucinations of hearing and seeing, a conduct partly guided by ideas and by emotions not proportionate to the thoughts.

One of these patients complained that the spirits of former acquaintances annoyed her constantly by trying to force her to let them out of Purgatory. She often became much excited, because these

spirits were continually trying to force her to find a way for them to return to the world. She carried on an almost continual conversation with them.

Another woman who had had two unhappy marriages spent most of her time talking to first one husband and then the other, in an effort to keep them from harming her. She also talked with various detectives, making arrangements with them to prevent the annoyances to which she was being subjected.

Other patients express such ideas as, someone is turning electricity into her body and thereby controlling her thoughts and actions; persons passing the house make slanderous remarks; groups of persons stood about on the streets and when she passed, forced her to stop, look up to the sky and laugh aloud. Yet each of these patients smiled when telling of their suffering annoyance or showed a lack of true concern.

After a time, dementia develops, but in some cases the interval is very long. As the dementia progresses, the number of delusions become less and less, the hallucinations diminish in frequency and intensity, and the reactions become weaker and weaker all the time.

HEBEPHRENIC.

The hebephrenic form is characterized by a lack of feeling and of interest, by numerous hallucinations and delusions which are more or less bizarre in character and which follow each other without any special connection. These delusions are usually accepted by the patient without any attempt on his part to find an explanation or interpretation for them. In this form of dementia precox, we have a more marked degree of mental deterioration than in either of the other forms. In this form also the deterioration comes on earlier and the life of the patient becomes empty. They take little interest in anything. However, even when the dementia is marked these patients still perform tasks which they have been taught, and often make excellent workers. The ideas entertained by these patients are often fantastic and far from reality. One patient was observed to be sitting up in bed, holding himself in a rigid and tense position. When asked why he held himself thus, he explained that he was obliged to do this in order to keep the lava from boiling out of the center of the earth. Another asserted that he was born out of the earth like an angle worm. Another told a fanciful story of how he had seen babies growing on reeds in a marsh. He often heard them cry at night, and he saw people cut them down and take them away before the cold weather came on.

One woman explained at length how certain people whom she called "astronomoni men" had a certain machine by means of which they raised and lowered the sun, also the moon and stars. When the day was cloudy, she explained that they had had bad luck and had not been able to raise the sun.

CATATONIC.

In the catatonic form, the patient as a rule, entertains religious delusions, and sooner or later, passes into catatonic stupor, with negativism, mutism, muscular tension, and resistiveness with marked suggestibility, automatism and waxy flexibility in which condition it is possible to mold the patient so that he will assume and retain for a long period, certain unusual and even awkward postures, or instead, he may pass into a state of catatonic excitement with impulsiveness, rhythmic movements, mannerisms, constant repetition of certain words or phrases, and a tendency to repeat what he hears said, and to imitate what he sees done.

One patient would stand on one leg for hours and would actively resist any effort to get her to change her position or to sit down. For days and days whenever she was awake, she repeated constantly the words, "that old black devil must go."

Another patient whose trouble came on with marked religious delusions, finally during a period of catatonic excitement, gouged out both of her eyes with her fingers. Later she explained that her eyes were wicked and that she had merely followed the instructions in her Bible in regard to an offending eye.

As I have said, the cause of dementia precox has not been found, and no treatment has been devised which will cure these cases. Perhaps the cure will be found to lie in prevention, but that we are not directly concerned with today.

The question which is of more immediate importance to us is how to care for and manage the cases of dementia precox in our institutions.

Probably nothing is as useful as properly supervised occupation.

For ages, men have recognized that work was necessary to happiness. The ancient physician Galen is reported to have said "Employment is nature's physician," and we are all familiar with our modern sayings of "An idle brain is the devil's work shop" and "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

The mental effort required to do some work or to make something has a good effect in helping to co-ordinate the mental functions so that occupation has sometimes been called re-education.

Anything that diverts the patient from unhealthy thought may be classed as occupation whether it be work or amusement.

In directing the occupation of these unfortunate people, one must have patience and must not be too anxious to show results or become discontented with slow progress. One must be able to invent things to interest those patients who may have done many things without showing the slightest interest in them.

As a rule, an occupation which is new will better gain and hold the attention. For instance, the woman who has always done housework will often take greater interest in work, if for a part of the time at least, she can do basketry or weaving, embroidery or wood work.

If a patient feels that the work he is doing is useless, he will never be interested in it. One should strive to let the patient know that the work he is doing is to serve some useful purpose. No occupation should be followed to the point of fatigue, however.

Another way in which the interest of patients in work may be accomplished is to praise the work, and make them feel that it is well done. Criticism should always be sugar coated.

Many patients will take a greater interest in doing good work and making a good article which may be sellable, if they know that they will be given a small part of the sale price. This amount should be small, but in this way, many patients could buy little luxuries and treats which they could otherwise not have.

It is unfortunate to put a patient to work at his trade, instead of with something unfamiliar, for the patient will grow discontented, believing that he can work at his trade outside the institution, and therefore develop ideas of persecution because of his detention.

In our institutions many of the tasks that must be done, are of a routine character and the patient does them in a mechanical stereotyped manner. This may be relieved by changing the patient from one task to another at frequent intervals.

In teaching dementia precox cases, it is helpful to bear in mind certain facts.

1. Give the patient special training as to the proper method of performing a certain task, because these patients are incapable of devising economical methods.

2. Habit formation is marked in dementia precox. Many of these patients prefer to do work at certain times of the day, in certain places, and in certain order. The work, however, should not be too monotonous.

3. In attempting to establish new habits, it is well to take advantage as far as possible of habits already present.

4. The precox can be trained to perform simple tasks and often complex operations of an industrial nature. They are often capable of work of a quality good enough to have commercial value.

5. Some of the energy ordinarily expended in mischievous or destructive performances may by careful training, be directed into more favorable channels. This is of a practical and economical value.

6. These patients often imitate, therefore the example of other patients may be contagious.

Continuous occupation is wearisome, and therefore we must have the antidote for work, the amusements, the moving picture, home talent entertainments, out-of-door games, calisthenics, dancing, music, card playing, puzzles, etc. Those who do not take part in the games will get considerable recreation in watching the participants.

The question that may now arise is, "Does it pay?"; a question of profit and loss.

Certainly it pays, if fewer dull indifferent patients lined up against the walls; happier patients; less violence, destruction, and fewer patients addicted to vicious habits, pays.

Economy in administering this work is usually a stern necessity in our institutions.

Employees are often careless in the use of materials, and they should be informed of the cost and told how to conserve.

The waste from one department may often be utilized in another, for instance, discarded bed linen, dresses, and so forth, may be used in weaving rugs to be used on the wards. Burlap wrappings can be used for the same purpose. For woodwork or whittling, a large part of the necessary wood can be obtained from discarded crates and boxes.

Some of the articles may be sold at a small profit, and the revenue gained used for the purchase of new material, for work or amusement. Some hospitals have held bazaars and fairs annually, and realized considerable revenue from the sale of different articles made by patients.

If properly supervised occupation under competent instructors were carried out at the county asylums, I believe that the county would be saved the expense incident to the returning of some temporarily disturbed precox to the state hospital. If these patients were kept pleasantly occupied and interested, these disturbed periods, which become more and more frequent, which have often passed over before the patient reaches the hospital, would be less frequent.

Of course a competent instructor must be paid, and the question arises as to how to get the money to do this. It has occurred to me that it might be feasible for two or three counties whose asylums are reasonably near together, to employ one director of occupation who should divide the time between the institutions employing him. While at one asylum he should give instruction in the various crafts to the matrons and attendants, so that they can intelligently carry on the work during his absence. At all times, it is well to remember that the patient will show greater interest in the occupation if the attendant participates in it.

THE CHAIRMAN: Ladies and gentlemen, that closes our program. What is the pleasure of this meeting?

THE SECRETARY: The legislative committee appointed by the president for the next year consists of Selmer Neprud, of Viroqua, Henry Wernecke, of Manitowoc, and David H. Davies, of Milwaukee. I move you, Mr. President, that we adjourn sine die.

(Motion seconded).

(Adjournment.)

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